VOL. 97. BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1901. ESTABLISHED IN 1805.

COOPER CONVICTED.

Sentenced To Fourteen Years In the Penitentiary.

COURT HOUSE CROWDED

With Interested Spectators—Strong Chain of Circumstantial Evidence Forged by the Prosecution.

FOURTEEN YEARS IN THE WESTERN PENITENTIARY!

That is the sentence imposed upon George B Cooper, convicted of assault with intent to rob, etc., by twelve good and true men.

The trial of this celebrated case last week attracted more people—men, women, boys and girls—to the court house than any other criminal suit in the history of the county. Many women put aside their household duties, and others left their husbands at home to take care of the children, in order to be present at every session. Every nook and cranny of the court room was packed with people. At noon crowds of school children congregated on the corners near the jail and court house and anxiously awaited an opportunity to get a glimpse of the defendant.

We believe that the magnet which drew such large crowds to the court house was not merely morbid curiosity, but that the citizens realized the enormity of the crime which had been committed, believed the prisoner was guilty, and, thinking that he was a dangerous man to be set free, were solicitous that he should receive his just dues. That is the reason so many persons watched the proceedings with almost breathless interest.

The case was most ably handled by counsel for both sides. The chain of circumstantial evidence, skilfully forged, link by link, by the prosecution, was complete and convincing. There was not a single flaw in it. The defendant's attorneys did all they could for their client, and, as the court said, in pronouncing sentence upon the prisoner, Messrs McNamara and Henderson conducted the defense with great skill and sound judgment. They succeeded in cutting off several years of the sentence imposed upon their client.

A pathetic feature of the trial was the loyalty of Cooper's wife, who was with him all the time. Cooper's sister also remained at his side during the week. Their fealty touched a tender chord in the hearts of the spectators. The sympathy of the community goes out to these brave women who passed through the trying ordeal in a way that commands the most profound respect. Throughout the trial Cooper was cool and collected.

The testimony taken after we went to press last week and a full report of the proceedings follow:

William J. Diehl, Charlesville:—I was in Bedford on September 14. I am not acquainted with Mr. Cooper. Saw him at Mr. Reynolds' office, also at 'Squire Ritchey's office. Saw him at the jail; his eyes and chin were very dark. Beegle and Stiver were at the jail.

Robert Burket, of Glen Campbell:—I was in town when Cooper was arrested. I saw him; he looked tired and worn out; looked as if he had not been shaved for a week or more; he was considerably darker around the nose and eyes; looked like coal dust in the pores of the skin. He was darker than I had ever seen him before.

Officer Samuel F. Stiver, of Bedford, was called and corroborated the statements made by William J Diehl.

James Corboy, of Bedford:—I was in Bedford on the day of the shooting; went to Mt. Dallas on that day with C. Beegle and my son George. and on Sunday following went through fields where there were tracks Stiver, William Forney and Harry Clark were with me. We examined the tracks. We had the shoes of Mr. Cooper with us. The tracks were plain in the corn and plowed fields. The break in the shoes worn by Cooper on that day tallied exactly with the marks in the ground. I put the shoes in the tracks 40 or 50 times. The shoes (the ones Cooper wore) went through that corn field. We examined the tracks down through the meadow and where he crossed the stream and there, too, the tracks were of these shoes.

William Forney:—I live one mile north of Mt. Dallas. Harry Clark works for me. When Stiver and Corboy came to my place they had a pair of shoes with them I was with Clark. Stiver and Corboy when they examined the tracks. I saw the tracks and they resembled the tracks of these shoes. Saw half dozen or more tracks, some of same tracks in Wallace's corn field. I fit the shoes in the tracks, and they fit them

Harry Clark, re-called:—I was along with Forney, Corboy and Stiver. Pointed out the road to them where the man had crossed the fields, through the meadow, down to the run; also to the mountain and through Wallace's corn field. I tried the shoes in the tracks; they fit the tracks well; the tracks were coming toward Bedford.

Samuel F Stiver:—I was along with Forney, Clark and Corboy and examined the tracks; tracks were very plain; went through two corn fields, to the mountains, to the path that would bring you out at Bald Hill. Mr. Stiver fully corroborated Mr. Corboy's testimony.

Harry Isett, of Bedford:—I know Mr. Cooper; have known him 4 or 5 years; was employed by him. Came to Bedford in March. He had his office in the Blymyer building next to Hartley's bank, until the fire, then he moved down to the room next to Ramsey's shop. I have seen Mr Cooper's writing and know his handwriting. (Letters and papers were handed to witness and he identified the writing as Cooper's)

Charles E Marshall, of Lockport, N Y, manufacturer of wigs and stage make-ups, was called to the stand and was shown the letter identified by Isett, and the former said he had received it from George B. Cooper, of Bedford, Pa. This letter left Bedford, he said, on August 19 1901. I received another letter from George B. Cooper, dated August 10, 1901; this was the first letter I ever received from George B Cooper to the best of my knowledge It was asking for one of my catalogues. I sent him my catalogue. The other was an order, ordering wigs, beards, mustaches, paint, powder, teeth, lantern, etc. Order amounted to $4 95; order also stated that the goods should be shipped at once, and to ship C. O D. for balance due, as there was to be a masquerade ball soon, and if the goods suited will send you another order Two dollars in cash accompanied the order. The goods were sent to Mr. Cooper, by express, with an invoice, and amount to be collected, $2 95 I received the $2.95 afterward from our express agent.

Miss Ida Donner, of Lockport, N. Y.:—I am employed by Mr. Marshall. I fill orders and copy orders into order book I saw that order (referring to Cooper's order) in the C. O D. pigeon hole. I took it out and gave it to Miss Lydia Dolan.

Miss Lydia Dolan, of Lockport, N. Y.:—I am employed by Mr. Marshall. I do writing for him. My duties, principally, are to make out C. O D. bills. I made out the bill you have there (meaning the Cooper bill). The express agent called for the goods.

Miss Lizzie Donner, of Lockport, N. Y, testified that she was employed by Mr. Marshall. Mr. Marshall is a manufacturer of wigs and stage make-ups. I fill orders and see that the goods are made and sent out. I filled that order you have (meaning the Cooper order). I have also a duplicate of the order with me. (Order produced). Miss Donner went over the order and explained the manner of each article and for what purpose it was used. This duplicate order is exactly as the order filled for Mr. Cooper.

Mr. Marshall was re-called and stated that to the best of his knowledge the beard worn by William Fry was the one shipped to Mr. Cooper.

Miss Mary Shoultz of Lockport, N Y:—I make wigs,&c., for Mr. Marshall. I made the wig shipped to Mr. Cooper

C. A. Willoughby, agent for Adams Express company, Bedford, was called and produced books of express company. He testified that a package from Lockport, N Y., was received at his office on August 26 for George B Cooper, marked C. O. D, $2 95; also invoice for goods. Goods were used, I think, for masquerading purposes. The package was delivered to Mr. Cooper on August 30 He called at the office and receipted for it, paid the $2 95, balance due on bill, and 25c, return charges, and 40 cents, expressage.

William Border, of Bedford:—I repair watches, clocks, revolvers, etc. I know George B Cooper. I repaired a revolver for him. He brought it to my shop. It was a 32 or a 38 calibre, a fairly good revolver.

Harry McMullin, of Bedford:—I know Mr. Cooper. I was at his stable on the day of his sale. I saw a false mustache picked up near the feed box in his stable. Sale was on Saturday, September 28 (Mustache in evidence)

Richard Willoughby, clerk in express office at Bedford:—I know George B Cooper when I see him. He called at the express office and told me that he expected a C. O D. package, but that it should not be delivered at his house or office; he would call for it.

Peter Leasure:—I am employed by the Adams Express company at Bedford. I drive the express wagon. I know George B. Cooper. He met me down town one day and told me if a C O. D. package came for him I should not deliver it; he would call for it

William F. Souder, re-called:—Gray whiskers in evidence are very much like the man had on that assaulted me

George P. Weaverling, re-called:—Q. You said the man who fired the shot at Mr. Souder had a slouch hat and gray whiskers on? A. Yes. (Hat and whiskers produced) They look very much like them; they were that color

William H. Clouse, re-called:—The hat and whiskers in evidence are exactly like the ones the man had on at Mt. Dallas.

R H Kay, re-called:—The hat and whiskers in evidence are similar to the ones the man had on.

Clair Hershberger, of Bedford, identified the mustache produced by Harry McMullin.

C B. Gump, of Everett:—I am engaged in the furniture business. I saw William Fry's body at the undertaker's office. He had dark paste on his face; it had a peculiar odor about it, something like ether.

D S. Gump, of Everett:—I am an undertaker, I brought Fry's body from Mt. Dallas to my office; he had dark, shiny, greasy paste on his face of a very peculiar odor; smelt very much like the stuff you have there (meaning the stuff Cooper ordered). I removed the beard and cap from Fry's head and face. Coloring stuff was very hard to get off his face; he had on two pairs of pants, the outside ones were light, the others dark.

William Lauder, of Riddlesburg:—I was in Bedford on Sunday after the shooting. Mr. Lauder had two handkerchiefs He said that he was at Charles Beegle's house, and that Mr Beegle had taken them out of Cooper's pockets. They had large, dark brown stains on them.

C D. Beegle, recalled.—William Fry had black stuff on his face, had that cap and beard on (meaning ones in evidence). Cooper asked me on the way to the jail if Mr Souder had recognized him as the man that did the shooting. I told him I did not know.

James Corboy, recalled:—I knew William Fry. He was about 5½ feet high, 20 or 21 years old. Saw him at Mt. Dallas after he was shot; had black stuff on his face, something like the stuff in evidence.

Samuel F. Stiver, recalled:—I arrested the defendant at his house He was standing in the door. I said to him: Mr. Cooper, you are under arrest. He said: Is that so? He wanted to wash. He looked tired, worn out and he staggered. I got these handkerchiefs from Cooper's pocket. They are a little lighter than when I first got them They had a peculiar odor about them, smelt something like the stuff you have. Cooper asked Mr. Beegle on the way to the jail if Mr. Souder had recognized him as the man who did the shooting at Mt Dallas.

F. M Giffin:—I keep the toll gate at the Narrows I know George B. Cooper. I have known him some time I met him at George Mardorff's store some time in August I said to him that I was getting aid for a new artificial limb. He told me to do the best I could, and if I would state that he went through the gate at a certain time, he would send me to Philadelphia or New York to get a new leg.

John Gates:—I live in Bedford. I am jailor at the jail. I know George B. Cooper, the defendant. I had a conversation with him while in jail He said the people were persecuting him and that he would get square with them if he had to send his soul to hell. I told this to Mr. Stiver. It was after the second warrant was served on him. He said he was going to get a divorce from his wife and that he was going to Cuba.

Charles Bockheimer:—I live at Hopewell. I was in jail from April to October, was there while Cooper was there; he said that any one who got on the witness stand against him he would get square with if he had to send his soul to hell.

Thomas Hughes:—I live in Bedford I know George B. Cooper; also knew William Fry. Saw Fry in company with Cooper three or four times, twice at Cooper's office, once at the fair ground and once at Fry's home. We were at the fair ground one Sunday afternoon about a month or so before this trouble.

Samuel Fry:—I live in Bedford. I am the father of William Fry, the boy that was shot at Mt. Dallas. I know George B. Cooper, the defendant. Have known him for four or five months. I was at the railroad on Monday before the shooting. I saw Cooper at the railroad. He asked me where William was. I told him I did not know. I asked him if he wanted to see him. He said, I will see him. He said he and William were going to take a trip and if any one should ask for them I should say it was none of their business. William went down street on Tuesday; he came home about 11 o'clock; he went down after dinner; he was not home on Tuesday night, Wednesday or Thursday. He got home on Friday about dinner time. On Tuesday the last I saw of him he was down town on the street; about 3 o'clock he left me at Mr. Fyan's; I was working there. I did not see him any more until Friday dinner; did not see him until supper time; left home on Friday evening about 7 o'clock; did not see him any more until Saturday at Mt. Dallas, after he had been shot. He was a little over 21 years old and about 6 feet high. He was a little taller than Mr. Cooper. I tried to persuade him not to go away when he left on Friday. He hesitated when he got out to the gate, said he would not go if he had not promised to meet Mr. Cooper. I never saw that skull cap. I recognized his pants and even his shoes. I had a conversation with Cooper. He said he was going to learn William how to make money quick; he was not a smart boy, he could write but could not read. I was home when Cooper, Sleek and Hughes came. On Tuesday William said Cooper wanted him to go on a trip with him; dinner was ready, William wanted me to go and get his shoes; said he was in a hurry; he said I am afraid I will miss Cooper; did not see him until Friday dinner; he said he was at Saxton, Marklesburg and Riddlesburg with Cooper; said Cooper was collecting money. Came to Mt. Dallas with Cooper; he said Mr. Cooper had no money to pay their fare any farther. William said he told Cooper he would jump a freight and go to Bedford. Cooper told him if he did Beegle would pull him. William left Cooper at Mt. Dallas; he said Cooper was hard up and I am afraid he will get me into bad company. William got on a freight and came to Lutzville. He said he paid his way from Lutzville on the passenger train to Bedford; he said he and Cooper were going on another trip Friday night; he said he promised to meet Cooper; said he felt very bad; had laid out all night before; he left home about 7 o'clock Friday evening. I told him he had better stay at home. He said if he had not promised Cooper to go with him he would not go; he said he would be home on Saturday. He said: Pap, I am afraid Cooper is getting hard up and he will lead me into bad company.

Miss Susan Cook:—I was at Samuel Fry's house on Friday. I saw William; he showed me the black whiskers and he put them on, told me he got them from Mr. Cooper; he said they belonged to Cooper.

Mrs. D. B. Evans:—I live in Bedford. I know Mr. Cooper and knew William Fry. I was at the station Friday evening, September 13 I saw Mr. Cooper and William Fry. They were between the water tank and the depot, both were together, talking, before the train came in. It was about 15 minutes of eight o'clock. I have known Mr. Cooper since March.

Harry Isett, recalled:—I stayed with Cooper until June. On September 14 I was in Pleasantville. I am working for Walter Moore. Mr. Cooper had a revolver in June. It was a 38 calibre, self action; he kept it in the back office. He is a married man, has no children. I got a letter from him a short time before the shooting. I destroyed it. I think it was the Saturday before the shooting. He said I knew things and if anything should turn up I was never to reveal it. He said everything was ready to transact in a short time. I came with him from Everett, one day, came up the back road; he said I could make money a great deal easier than by labor; he said we could make a haul from Souder at Riddlesburg; we could hold him up, take the money and drive across the bridge into the mountain He told me this last June. I quit him about two days afterward; he said I never was to reveal anything. At this point the commonwealth rested. Court adjourned to meet Friday morning at 8.30.

THE DEFENSE.

Hon. R. C. McNamara made the opening speech in behalf of the defendant, in which he stated that he would show and prove that the defendant, George B. Cooper, was in Bedford on Saturday, September 14, at 10 o'clock, the time, or thereabout, of the hold-up, or robbery, at Mt. Dallas, and also that the wigs, &c., were purchased for William Fry; also that the coat in evidence was not worn by the defendant on that day.

William Cromwell:—I live across the street from Mr. Cooper, corner Pitt and East streets. First met Cooper in April or March; was never in his house or he in my house. I saw Cooper on September 14 between 4 and 5 o'clock. I was at home. My little boy told me that Cooper was coming up the road. I went down to the foundry and sat down. In a short time W. C. Lutz came along. We were talking about the robbery at Mt. Dallas. I then said to Mr. Lutz, There comes Cooper. Cooper came up and said, Cromwell, are those reserved seats? I said, no; come and sit down. Cooper asked me what was good for the diarrhœa. I did not say anything. Mr. Lutz told Cooper what he had used Mr. Cooper said to me that John Lesh had told him that two men had held up the train at Mt. Dallas and that William Fry had been shot. I said, Yes, Cooper, as I am a neighbor of yours, I am sorry to tell you that they blame you He said, Why should they blame me? I said, Because you and Fry have been together a good bit. He said, I have not been with him any more than any one else. I said, Cooper, the best thing that you can do is to give yourself up. He said, My God! Why do they blame me? He said he had the diarrhœa and was taking a walk; he then said he would give himself up and go with me. We went right to his home. I went home, put on my coat and another pair of shoes Mr. Cooper washed himself and put on another coat. Stiver was not there. He took off his clothing, brushed his shoes at the end of the porch, then Stiver came in. He said, Hello, George. I said to Mr. Stiver, Have you a warrant? I did not see any black on his face. His beard looked as if it had been growing for three or four days. Cooper, Stiver and I came up to Mr. Reynolds' office. I have made no demand for a reward. (Coat in evidence produced and identified by Cromwell as the one worn by Cooper) It had a large rent in the back. He had that hat, coat, pants and shoes on (referring to the ones in evidence). Cooper looked very tough.

Miss Mabel Imler:—I live in Bedford. I was home on September 14 I saw Mr. Cooper that evening with Mr. Cromwell; he had no black on his face. Harry Isett said if he was a witness on this case he would tell a lie. I have seen that coat; have known Mr. Cooper since March.

Miss Josephine Hartman:—I live in Bedford. I know Mr. Isett when I see him. Saw him down at Mrs. Imler's. He said if he was a witness on this suit he would swear to a lie. He meant the Cooper case.

John Lesh:—I live east of Bedford, at the Narrows. I saw Cooper on September 14; met him between Prosser's mill and the water trough. I said to him, Cooper, what are you doing down here? He looked tough, He said, John, I am sick; I was just taking a walk. I asked him if he was the white man that did the shooting. I then told him about the shooting and that William Fry had been shot. I knew William Fry. I saw Fry and a white man together several times coming up the pike. He was a larger man than Cooper I have known Cooper for 20 years. I cannot tell if it was the week before or the week of the robbery I saw Fry and the white man. The white man was a stranger to me. I think I told this in Reynolds' office Stiver and Beegle were there. I was subpœnaed by the commonwealth, but was not called.

Jesse Brown:—I live at the Narrows. On September 14 I worked in the forenoon and came to town about half past four; saw Cooper on this side of the water trough. Cooper walked alongside of me until we came to the foundry. I saw no black on his face, only thing he had not been shaved for two or three days. I was subpœnaed by the commonwealth, but they did not call me. I was in Mr. Reynolds' office. I was asked if I had seen any black marks on Cooper's face or hands. I said I did not.

George B. Cooper, the defendant, was called and testified as follows: I was born in Johnstown 34 years ago. When I was young my parents moved to Martinsburg; afterward they moved to Hollidaysburg. My father is a detective, or policeman, for the Pennsylvania Railroad company at that place. He had that position for 30 years. I went to Williamsport seminary, at Williamsport, when about 15 or 16 years of age. I was convicted of the charge of forgery in Luzerne county in April, 1892, and was sentenced to the Eastern penitentiary in January, 1893. I have been in the sewing machine business, kept store, and was appointed justice of the peace of Gaysport borough by Governor Hastings and was afterward elected to the office. I resigned that office and came to Bedford. I opened a sewing machine office in a room in the Blymyer building next to Hartley's bank; was there until the fire destroyed that block. I then moved my office to the room between Ramsey's shoe shop and Dr. Gump's office. I rented the room from Mr. Little. Have been there ever since. I did not fire the shot at Souder. I am not the man that ran up the railroad. I was not at Mt. Dallas on Saturday morning. I never went up the railroad with a colored man. I never was in Saxton with Fry. I left Bedford on Wednesday and drove to Saxton in my machine wagon. I ordered those goods (referring to the wigs in evidence) for William Fry. Letter written by me in my office by request of Will Fry; no one in the office when I wrote the first letter. When I wrote the second letter Fry and Sleek were in my office I never wore those gray whiskers. I did not see Fry since Monday before and was out of town on Tuesday. I hooked up about 7 o'clock and drove to Osterburg, went to see Mrs. Ickes; she paid me some money; then went down Bobb's creek, came back to Bedford about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Q. Why did Isett go out of your employment? A. On October 13, 1900, I got hurt and he was selling machines and making collections for me. I found out that he had forged my name to several receipts which I had to make good. He agreed to work the amount out. I made a bargain with him that he should have all the repair money he made, and he was to pay me $5 per week until all was paid. He never settled in full. The week he quit me I got clothing for him. That is the reason he left. I never said anything about a hold-up at Riddlesburg. I did not say I would kill him. I was not at the railroad with Fry. Was sick on Friday. I started to go a-fishing on Friday morning but got sick at Bald Hill and returned to Bedford. I met Mr. Foreman and came to Bedford with him in his buggy. On Friday evening I went over to the train. Mrs. Cooper was away and I expected her home. I did not see Fry. I did not go over to see if Souder or Kay was on the train. I did not know when they paid their men. I did not know Souder came to Bedford every two weeks. On Friday evening I came over to my office; then I went to the house, got an old hap, &c, to wrap around a machine; and came back. I met Miss Smith. I had a package. It was the hap. Harry Sleek and I walked to the school house. I went home about 11 o'clock. I was in bed most of the day. I stayed in bed until about 9 20 Saturday morning. When I got up I put my old clothes on, made a little fire and warmed some coffee and started to take a walk. I came out of my gate on the east side of East street, went up East street to alley between Penn and Pitt streets. As I was opposite Brightbill's paint shop I saw William Sleek, painting. I bid him the time of day. He said to me, How are you feeling this morning? I said, Not much better. I then turned down the alley, went south to where Samuel Shafer lives, then down to the race, crossed a triangular lot, or field, and then crossed over the race, went through a field until I came to Shover's run; crossed Shover's run, over the field next to the mountain until I came to the Cove road; walked out it a piece and then took down over the rocks till I came to the railroad, below the bridge. I crossed the bridge and walked slowly to the mountain on the other side and got a drink. I came back about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. I saw two or three little boys at the bridge; gave one of them a peach. I came through toll gate, saw the young lady at the toll gate in the kitchen when I came through. I came on up the pike and met Mr. Lesh at Prosser's mill. I had a conversation with him. He told me that there had been a hold-up and robbery at Mt. Dallas and that a colored man and a white man did it and that William Fry was the colored man, and he asked me if I was the white man. I told him I was not. A young man came along that I did not know. I came up to Bedford with him as far as the foundry. I stopped there and talked to Mr. Cromwell. He told me about the hold-up, and told me that I was supposed to be the man who shot at Souder. He said you had better give yourself up. I told him if he would go along with me I would do so. I remember seeing Mr. Diehl. Mr. Cromwell and I walked up together to my gate. Mr. Cromwell went over to his house. I went in mine. The first thing I did was to warm some coffee; drank it; took a wash, only washed my hands, and changed clothing. Mr. Cromwell then came over. I then brushed my shoes. Stiver came in. I was at the end of the porch. He put his hand on my shoulder and said, Cooper, you are under arrest. I made no resistance. Went with him and Mr. Cromwell to Reynolds' office. 'Squire Ritchey came. Then I was taken to his office, by the back way, where an information was made against me. I was then taken to jail. On advice of my counsel, I did not make a statement to anyone. I said nothing to Beegle on my way to the jail.

George B. Cooper, cross-examined:—I spent my life in different places. I was born in Johnstown. I lived in Hollidaysburg, kept store in Williamsburg, I was justice of the peace in Gaysport borough, I attended school for three years at Williamsport, also went to school at Wyoming seminary. I was a local minister, Methodist and Baptist; preached at Tyrone. I could always draw a crowd. I was married in 1891. In April, 1892, I was convicted in Luzerne county of forgery. I served two years and three months in the penitentiary. Was sentenced in January, 1893. I was a fugitive during that time. I paid back all the money for which I was convicted of forgery. I came to Bedford in March last. I did not say to Harry Isett that it would be a good pull for us if we would rob the Colonial Iron company. I met Mr. Souder once, was introduced to him by Mr. Ed Ashcom. I hypnotized Will Fry and his brother John at their home on Sunday; also young Hughes and Sleek. Will Fry attended to my horses; he was at my office quite often. I was the promoter of the "Cooper System of Finance" at Pittsburg. I quit it when I found that it was against the law. I went to Saxton Tuesday afternoon, my wife went with me. She was going to Hollidaysburg. Did not take supper there; had lunch before I left home. I went to see a Mr. Ritchey. They were not at home; came back to station and waited for the train; came up on the night train; don't remember seeing any one on the train except Miss Smith. (At this point the defendant gave a statement of his trip to Robertsdale, which is about twelve miles from Six Mile Run, and his return to Bedford.) William Fry was not with me; came home up the pike I did not come up through the toll gate just below Bedford. Came around by Roxbury. I got home about 10 o'clock. In August, some time, William Sleek and I were in my office and William Fry came in and said to him that there was going to be a masquerade ball, and that he wanted me to order the wigs, etc, for their entertainment. Fry could not read or write; he asked me to select the articles for him, which I did. Cooper admitted that one of the handkerchiefs upon which was an odor was his; but said the other one was not. He admitted that he made the threats while in jail, but said that he meant that he would get even with

(Continued on fourth page.)

IN THE COURT HOUSE.

Report of Proceedings of November Term.

GUARDIANS APPOINTED.

Many Cases Have Been Settled or Continued—Auditors Named—Viewers Chosen.

Court convened on Monday, November 25, at 1 30, with Hon. John M. Bailey and Hon. Eli Eichelberger present.

Petit jurors called; 6 did not answer. William Benner and James Fockler were excused.

Estate of Sarah Burket, late of King township, deceased, bond of administrator approved when properly stamped.

Estate of Daniel Stayer, late of Woodbury township, deceased, report of auditor continued.

Estate of John Stayer, late of Woodbury township, deceased, report of auditor continued.

Estate of Mary Keeffe, late of Bedford borough, deceased, report of auditor continued.

On the petition of Right Reverend R. Phelan, Roman Catholic bishop of the diocese of Pittsburg, he was discharged as trustee of the Catholic church property in Bedford county, and the Right Reverend Eugene A. Garvey, bishop of the diocese of Altoona, was appointed his successor, to receive titles for same. This became necessary on account of the division of the Pittsburg diocese, which placed Bedford county in the Altoona diocese

The grand jury recommended that the county commissioners purchase at least two dozen chairs, for the use of the grand jury. The court approved the recommendation.

Tobias Claycomb was appointed guardian of William F. Claycomb, a minor child of William Claycomb, late of King township, deceased. Bond in $1,600.

In No. 35, November term, 1901, in divorce, A. C. Wolf vs. Lillie B. Wolf, answer filed.

Assigned estate of Maria K. and Anthony Smith, of West Providence township, return of sale filed.

Estate of John A. Gump, late of Everett borough, deceased, order granted to executors to make sale under will, etc. Bond in $31,000.

Wilson C. James was discharged as an insolvent debtor.

Andrew S. Replogle was appointed guardian of Chester E. Replogle, minor child of Nathaniel S. Replogle, late of South Woodbury township, deceased Bond in $25.

Estate of Jacob S. Brown, late of South Woodbury township, deceased, petition of administrators for leave to become bidders and purchasers at their sale filed and leave granted.

Petition of citizens of Broad Top township and Coaldale borough, for a bridge over Six Mile Run creek, at the place on the line between said township and borough where the public highway to Defiance and Riddlesburg crosses said stream, was read and John B. Fluke was appointed surveyor, O. P. Ross and J. A. Songster viewers.

Bond of H. Frank Gump and George W. Gump, executors of John A. Gump, late of Everett borough, deceased, filed and approved.

Estate of Michael B. and Esther Pote, late of Bloomfield township, deceased, bill of costs and calculation in partition filed.

Estate of Samuel Davis, Sr, late of Hopewell township, deceased, petition to sell real estate filed and order granted to administrator.

Estate of Charles and James McMullin, late of Bedford borough, deceased, acceptance of service of rule, &c., filed.

J. N. Horton was appointed guardian of Mary C. Candler, a minor child of Nora B. Candler, late of Southampton township, deceased, bond in $1,000, to be approved by the clerk.

R. C. Haderman, Esq, was appointed auditor in the estate of David Stayer, late of South Woodbury township, deceased.

Joseph F. Biddle, Esq., was appointed auditor in the estate of Jacob W. Miller, late of Bedford borough, deceased.

Howard Cessna, Esq, was appointed auditor in the estate of James Lyons, late of South Woodbury township, deceased.

I. S. Bohn was appointed guardian of Annie, Viola, Dessie and Harvey Giffin, minor children of Mary Giffin, late of Tyrone, Blair county, deceased. Bond in $500

B. F. Madore, Esq., master in the divorce case of Elizabeth Spriggs vs. William Spriggs, appointment continued.

CIVIL CASES.

Hattie Morehouse, vs. Eliza D. Morehouse, feigned issue to try title to personal property; settled.

The Bedford Coal and Iron company (a corporation) in the hands of E. F. Kerr, receiver, vs. Harry Cessna, summons in assumpsit; settled.

Americus Enfield vs. William C. Smith and George P. Weaverling, summons in trespass; settled.

Jennie M. Flynn et al. vs. Saxton Iron Co. et al, scire facias sur mechanic's lien; continued at the cost of the defendants.

Charles Shank vs. H. D Tate et al., summons in assumpsit; continued.

John H. Egolf et al. vs. S. Timlow Taylor, summons in trespass; settled.

Van H. Manning et al. vs. James J. Hoblitzell et al., summons in assumpsit; continued.

Jacob E. Sleek vs. Elsworth E. May et al., appeal by defendant; settled.

Charles C. Reamer et al. vs. James J Hoblitzell et al., summons in assumpsit; continued.

Jacob Sides vs. Albert Smith et al., scire facias with fi. fa.; settled.

J. Frank Reed, ex-tax collector of Bedford borough, vs. Dr. A. Enfield, appeal by defendant. Plaintiff claims the sum of $59.72 as unpaid school taxes for the years 1897 and 1898. November 26, 1901, a jury called and returned a verdict in favor of the defendant.

Mrs. Mary Corl.

Mrs. Mary Corl, of Lovely, died on November 21, aged ninety years, four months and nineteen days. Interment at Pavia. Rev. A. F. Nace conducted the funeral services.

A FITTING ANSWER

To the "Inquirer's" Article Abusing the Honest Republicans of the County.

The *Inquirer* of November 15, in a double-column article, vents its spleen, in a diatribe of abuse, against the Republicans of the county who asserted their manhood by voting against fraud, ring-rule and bossism. It says, "the party of Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley has been stabbed in the very house of its pretended friends." This is very true, but who are in "the house of its pretended friends?" The answer to this question, truly given, will tell who the "wretches" are. In this "house" are Quay, Stone, Reeder and the rest of the gang, also the writer of the scurrilous article in the *Inquirer* The "party of Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley" is not represented in Pennsylvania, to-day, save by those whose manhood rebels against the shame and disgrace that are heaped upon it by the faction now in power in the state.

Corruption and fraud were overthrown in New York city by the manliness of the better element of all political organizations there. Had there been an honest election in Philadelphia the party of infamy in this state would have gone down before the ballots of honest and honorable men. In that city alone the fraudulent vote is equal to the majority for the machine ticket in the entire state, if not in excess of it, and the machine always gets the benefit of fraud there. "The mills of the gods grind slowly, but surely," and they will continue to grind until ringsters, ballot-box stuffers, corruption and fraud are eliminated from the party, or it goes down before the indignation of the true followers of Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley, if it must be done by a Union party vote; a vote composed of courageous and honorable Republicans uniting with the best element of the Democratic party. In this movement there are many of the most prominent and honorable men in the state. It is a mark of merit for both Republicans and Democrats to point to such men as ex-Governors Hastings and Pattison as leaders in this warfare against the political corruption of the so-called Republican party in power in the state to-day. They are men who are an honor to the state, and they rank among the best governors who have held the executive office; yes, "the latchet of whose shoes" Governor Stone "is in nowise worthy to unloose."

The Washington *Star* says: "In Philadelphia the city ring has been absolutely unrestrained. It has seemed to have all the credit it needed at Harrisburg. * * * Where state legislation was necessary to forward city schemes it has been forthcoming. It is a sort of mockery that the 'City of Brotherly Love' should be the 'foulest blot' on the municipal escutcheon of the country." Equally as strong denunciations of the political corruption of the party in power in the state, and the municipal government of Philadelphia, can be found in the papers in every section of the Union, papers, too, that are noted for their moral standing in the estimation of the best people in the land. The corruption in Philadelphia is endorsed by the state, upheld by the governor, and aided by every machine-controlled legislature.

The "regular party nominees" are nominated by the regularly picked delegates of the bosses, hence there is, therefore, no chance to "reform the party within the party." The Union party voter takes the watchword, "Forward,"—of the *Inquirer*—and means to keep up the fight. "Political death," as threatened by the *Inquirer*, is not "the death that never dies," neither is voting against a faction that endorses the election of Quay to the United States senate, the administration of Governor Stone and the shameful and disgraceful—if not criminal—record of the last legislature, "the unpardonable sin."

Many Republicans did not go to the election because they would not endorse the present state administration by voting for the state ticket, and the fusion movement was not started soon enough, in this county, to be fully understood, or the vote would have been largely increased from the Republican ranks: had the Democrats been out in full force the figures would be very different from what they are.

Yes, *Mr. Inquirer*, you may call us "traitors," "insurgents," "kickers;" yes, you may search the billingsgate of the D—l for epithets of abuse, but you can not snap the whip of bossism over us. We are free men; and, "He is a freeman, indeed, whom the truth makes free."

"The spirit of rank factionalism and personal spite" has nothing to do with it; we are above that. Unbearable "disappointment" is the cause; we have so long heeded the appeal: "*Reform the party within the party;*" and been *disappointed* so often, that "hope deferred maketh the heart sick," and now, in the language of Shakespeare, we say of the foul stain that has been placed upon this once fair state, and upon the "party of Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley:

"Out, d——d spot!"

A REPUBLICAN UNION-PARTY VOTER

New Manager for the Springs Hotel.

The Bedford Springs Co., Limited, are glad to announce that they have secured, to have charge of the Bedford Springs hotel for the season of 1902, Mr. H. E. Bemis, who has been the manager for the last three years of the Florida Coast hotels on the Bahama Islands. Mr. Bemis also, for two years previous, managed the Florida East Coast hotel at Miami, and for three years previous to that the new Rock Ledge hotel in Florida. He has had a good deal of experience in managing summer resorts, as well as the above winter ones, as he has been for the past nine seasons associated with Mr. Smiley in the management of the Mohonk Lake Mountain House.

The Springs company wish to give the above information to the people of Bedford and vicinity, especially in view of the erroneous statements that have appeared in some of the papers of Bedford that the Bedford Springs hotel was to be placed next year under the same management as last year.

Samuel Beamer.

Samuel Beamer died at his home in Woodbury on November 20. He was aged eighty-nine years, seven months and eleven days, having been born on April 9, 1812. He leaves one daughter, Catharine, at home, and one son, J. S. Beamer, of Altoona. He is also survived by one brother, Henry Beamer, of Cavetown, Md.

A WEEK'S HISTORY.

Happenings of the Past Seven Days.

THE IMPORTANT EVENTS

Culled From All Quarters of the Globe and Condensed For Busy Readers—News Items.

Twenty men were killed and 27 injured by the explosion of a boiler in the Penberthy Injector company's plant at Detroit, Mich., on Tuesday.

Monday morning four daughters of J. G. Miller, of Knoxville, were burned to death in a fire which was caused by a lamp explosion.

The Greek cabinet has resigned, the crisis having been brought about by the riots in Athens, caused by the proposed translation of the gospels into modern Greek.

General Wood has bought for the United States government 200 acres, comprising the San Juan battlefield, at Santiago, and it will be converted into a national park.

On Sunday in Philadelphia burglars entered the homes of J. G. Klemm and William J. Swain, in the same square on Chestnut street, and stole jewelry valued at about $3,500.

Former Queen Liliuokalani, of Hawaii, has arrived in this country and will endeavor to secure a settlement with the federal authorities for the crown lands which she lost when the monarchy was overthrown.

Kentucky troops on Sunday raided the camp of striking miners at Mortonville, arrested twenty-five men and confiscated the camp outfit. Most of the men, with their arms, obeyed the order of the court and dispersed before the troops came.

The dead bodies of eight mine officials, who entered the West mine of the Pocahontas Coal company, near Bluefield, W. Va., on Friday, were recovered on Sunday. They had been overcome by white damp while on an inspecting tour.

Under the alleged authority of the notorious "Ripper" bill, Governor Stone has deposed A. M. Brown and appointed J. O. Brown city recorder of Pittsburg This act of the executive has brought to light a number of noxious political plots and counter-plots in the Smoky City.

In order to demonstrate the length of time that a Holland submarine torpedo boat can remain below water and still support human life, the Fulton, with eight men, was submerged in Long Island waters Saturday evening. The boat came to the surface on Sunday after fifteen hours' submersion, and all were well on board.

Henry Shoenthal.

On November 23 Henry Shoenthal, of New Paris, one of the leading merchants of Bedford county, died at his home after a few hours' illness, of heart trouble. He was aged sixty-five years and two months. He was born in New York city, September 23, 1836, and was made an orphan by the death of his parents at the age of five years. He commenced to do business for himself at the age of twelve years, canvassing this and other counties of the state at first in a one-horse conveyance, selling dry goods and jewelry, and afterward following the same business and dealing in wool with a two-horse conveyance, having his home a part of the time at Hollidaysburg and also at Pleasantville, making one of his stopping places at the home of James Taylor. On March 10, 1868, he was united in matrimony to Miss Mary B. Taylor, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor. To this union were born three sons and four daughters—Lafayette, William J., Harry I, Isabel, Ada, Laura V. and Bertha. All are home but Lafayette, who resides on one of Mr. Shoenthal's farms near New Paris; Ada, Mrs. Dr. F. F. Ferry, who resides in New Paris, and Harry I., who is attending Jefferson Medical college, Philadelphia, and was there at the time of his father's death. In the spring of 1868 the decedent purchased a corner lot of Jacob Coplin in New Paris and erected a store room and dwelling thereon and commenced business as a general merchant the following spring. Since that time he enlarged the store room twice to meet the demands of his success as a merchant, till at present the room has a length of eighty-two feet. In addition to his commodious store, large stock of goods and fine residence, he owns other properties in and around New Paris, several fine farms and timber land in Somerset county. The store will be continued by his son, William J., who has had the greater part of the business to look after during the past few years. Great hospitality was shown by him and his family to friends, and especially ministers of the gospel while stopping with them. He was also very generous in giving for benevolent and religious purposes. His remains were interred in the Reformed cemetery at New Paris on Monday. The services were conducted by Rev. W. A. Lepley, of the M. E. church, assisted by Revs. G. J. Roudabush, of the U. B. church, W. E. Frederick, of the Evangelical church, and W. H. Bowden, of the M. E. church. The pall-bearers of this successful merchant were Franklin Mickel, G. W. Blackburn, Sr., Frederick Gephart, Job Mock, A. P. Hillegass and J. A. Hiner. The following younger men assisted: S. H. Mickel, J. R. Sleek, W. H. Davis, D. Helman, S. R Blackburn and J. A. Cuppett. Judging by the large concourse of people that attended the funeral, he had many friends. Mr. Shoenthal will be very much missed by others as well as his family as an adviser. His wife and children have the sympathy of many in their bereavement. CAJ.

New Paris, November 26.

Marriage Licenses.

Fred Russell and Cora Hemming, of Imlertown.

Carlton Curtis Clark and Nellie Brenton Teats, of Saxton.

Albertus L. Welsh, of York, and Cora Hoover, of near Spring Hope.

Joseph W. Vanorman and Alvaretta Reed, of Saxton.

Sherman Hoover and Kate Vernon Miller, of Fishertown.

Albert Fetters, of Clearville, and Sadie Robinette, of Chaneysville.

Bert B. Parsons, of Duncannon, and Lulla I. Martin, of Hyndman.

PERSONAL NOTES.

People Who Move Hither and Thither in This Busy World.

Mr. Charles Crouse, of Altoona, is spending some time in Bedford.

Cashier O. D. Doty, of the Everett bank, was in Bedford on Tuesday.

Mr. M. P. Heckerman, of Boston, was a Bedford visitor on Tuesday.

Dr. H. W. Oellig and Mr. J. H. Shaffer, of Altoona, were in town on Tuesday.

Dr. A. R. McCarthy, of Mt. Union, was in Bedford this week attending court.

The Misses Watson have gone to Logansport, Ind., where they will spend the winter.

Insurance Agent J. Frank Reed, of Windber, was the guest of his father, Mr. Jacob Reed, this week.

General Manager of the H. & B. T. R. R. Carl Gage, of Huntingdon, was in Bedford on Tuesday.

Mr. W. Scott Lysinger, the popular shoe merchant of Bedford, is in the city serving in the United States district court as a juryman.—*Pittsburg Life.*

Mr. Harry S. Minnich, of Princeton, Ill, is greeting his friends here This is Mr. Minnich's first visit to Bedford since he went west, seven years ago, and he received a hearty welcome.

Mrs. Lucy Holsinger and children, of Williamsport, who have been spending the summer in Bedford county, stopped over here en-route to their home and are staying among friends and relatives. Mr. Holsinger expects to join them here in a few days, when they will take their departure for home, after which they will remove to Tyrone, where they expect to reside.—*Huntingdon News.*

AN APPALLING ACCIDENT.

Benjamin Evans Fatally Injured While Handling a Shotgun.

Benjamin Evans met an awful death on Sunday. Just how the accident which ended his life happened will never be known, but it is believed that he was lifting his shotgun from the floor when the hammer struck a trunk, discharging the weapon, the contents of which entered his throat, inflicting a frightful wound. His lower jaw and a part of his tongue were blown off and his upper jaw was badly lacerated. Dr. A. Enfield, Dr. W. F. Enfield and Dr. A. C. Wolf were summoned and did all they could for the sufferer. But he was past medical aid and at two o'clock death relieved him of his terrible suffering. He was conscious until he died. Benjamin was fifteen years old. The funeral services were held Monday afternoon and were conducted by Rev. Dr. A. R. Miller. Interment was made in the Bedford cemetery. The deceased was a son of Benjamin Evans, who, with his family, about a year ago, came to Bedford from West Virginia, where he had been working in the mines. Just before coming here his house, with nearly all of its contents, was destroyed by fire. He was on his way to Sandy Run, where he had worked before he moved to West Virginia. He and his wife became ill on the train and were compelled to stop at Bedford. Mr. Evans was confined to his bed for about two months. When he recovered he went to Sandy Run and was given the position he formerly held in the coal mines at that place. Ever since he has been working there. His family remained in Bedford. Mr. Evans usually spends Sunday here with his wife and children.

Andrew J. College.

Andrew Jackson College died very suddenly at his home in Everett Sunday morning. He was a son of James and Catharine College and was born in Snake Spring township seventy-two years ago. On February 12, 1850, he was united in marriage to Miss Nancy Mullenix. To this union thirteen children were born, eleven of whom are still living, namely, Mrs. C. C. Foster, of Six Mile Run; Mrs. William Smith, of Bedford; Mrs. Fred Scheid, of Duquesne; Mrs. Peter Beemiller, of Bedford; Mrs. Zachariah Barnes, of Johnstown; Mrs. George W. Grove, of Everett; Harrison College, of Bedford; Mrs. Augustus Bedeker, of Denver, Col.; John College, of Everett; Frank College, of Sharon, and David College, at home. His wife and one sister, Mrs. Mary Weicht, of Everett, also survive him. Mr. College moved to Bedford about 25 years ago and lived here for 12 or 13 years, when he removed to Everett, where he resided ever since. The deceased was engaged in farming for many years. He was a member of the Brethren church. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon. Interment was made in the Everett cemetery.

All's Well That Ends Well.

HOOVER—MILLER.—At the residence of the bride's parents on November 24 J. Sherman Hoover and Miss Katie Vernon Miller, both of Fishertown, were united in marriage by Rev. B. F. Bausman.

Thus happily terminates the thrilling experience of a young man and maiden who loved so ardently that they braved their parents' displeasure and bluffed a constable in their elopement to that famous Gretna Green, Cumberland When the father of the girl arrived in Cumberland on Thursday of last week he was moved by his daughter's piteous pleading to be allowed to marry her lover and finally gave his consent. The wedding followed in due time and the curtain was rung down on this interesting chapter of the young couple's lives. May their pathway through life be strewn with fragrant flowers!

Long-Distance Courtship.

Through a marriage bureau Miss Marietta Fisher, daughter of Thomas Fisher, of Pine Ridge, Bedford county, began a correspondence with Robert M. Fell, of Belair, Mich. Mr. Fell journeyed east a week ago and Thursday night the pair were married in Cumberland, the Rev. Blaine performing the ceremony.—*Johnstown Tribune*

M. E. Services.

There will be preaching in the Wolfsburg M. E church Sunday, December 1, at 10 a. m. Come.

Regular preaching service in the Tran's Run M. E. church Sunday, December 1, at 2.30 p. m. Come. Important news.

There will be preaching in the Rainsburg M. E. church Sunday, December 1, at 7 p m. Come.

Extra services will be held in the Tran's Run M. E. church every night at 7 o'clock, commencing Monday, December 2. Bring all your friends

W G STEEL, Pastor.

MENTIONED IN BRIEF.

Town Talk and Neighborhood Notes.

MANY ITEMS OF INTEREST

Gleaned From Various Sources—Little Points Picked Up By Vigilant Reporters.

Miss Daisy Welshonce is seriously ill.

Don't forget the concert in Ridenour Hall to-night.

Work of the pension bureau: Martha McFarland, of Tatesville, $8.

On Monday, in Colerain township, J. E. Clark, of Pittsburg, shot a deer.

An important educational meeting will be held at Riddlesburg on December 8.

The concert in Ridenour Hall to-night will be one of the best ever given by home talent.

Attorney S. R. Longenecker has lost his hunting dog "Schley." See description of setter on fourth page.

Tuesday evening Attorney J. S. Weller went to Pittsburg, where he will reside and practise his profession.

On Wednesday the students of the Academy presented Prof. and Mrs. C. V Smith with a fine, large turkey.

Thanksgiving services were held in St. Paul's Reformed church, at Cessna, conducted by Rev. B. F. Bausman.

One of the special features of the programme to be rendered at Ridenour Hall to-night is a recitation by Miss Cleaver.

On Monday Samuel Crissey, of Napier, brought the first load of Thanksgiving turkeys to town. They were fine, fat fowls.

Edward J. Carbaugh, formerly of Bedford but now an employee of the Lorain Steel company, Johnstown, had his leg broken while at work there on Monday.

An important meeting of Washington Camp No. 81, P. O. S. of A., of Bedford, will be held next Wednesday night and a full attendance of members is desired.

On Sunday James Carney, of Wolfsburg, was kicked in the back by a horse. The injury, while painful, was not serious and he has about recovered from its effects.

Like all of its predecessors, the new ad. of the Metropolitan Clothing and Shoe company on the fourth page of THE GAZETTE is full of timely information for the careful buyer.

Prof. C. C. Ellis will deliver a lecture in the M. E. church at Riddlesburg Saturday evening, November 30. State Superintendent Schaeffer says that he "considers Mr. Ellis one of the most promising men upon the institute platform. He talks sense."

Wilbur F. Cleaver, of the Hyndman *Bulletin*, has succeeded D. W. Snyder as managing editor of the Cumberland *Alleganian*, the latter having purchased the Cumberland *Courier*. Both gentlemen are men of ripe experience in newspaper work and will no doubt give a good account of themselves in their new positions. We wish them a full measure of success and hope they may find that their "lines have been cast in pleasant places."

Rev. Stanley L. Krebs, who will deliver his popular lecture, "The Leaky Log of a Lazy Landlubber," in Ridenour Hall on December 6, needs no introduction to the people of Bedford. Rev. Krebs lectured here last year, and those who heard him then will want to hear him again. Those who did not attend that lecture should take advantage of the opportunity, on December 6, of hearing one of the most brilliant lecturers on the American platform.

Early Friday morning George Egolf and his brother-in-law, Edward Smith, both of whom live in the mansion house on the Stoy farm, nine miles west of Schellsburg, heard a man prowling about the place and arose and began a search for the intruder. The man-hunters were going into the cellar when, in some manner, the revolver carried by Mr. Smith was discharged and the bullet struck Mr. Egolf in the back part of his right leg just below the hip and plowed its way through the flesh to a point near the knee. Fortunately, the ball did not strike any vital part and it is thought that the injured man will entirely recover from the wound. He is a son of County Commissioner A. H. Egolf, who went to see the patient on Friday.

Washington Camp No. 81, Patriotic Order Sons of America, of Bedford, is obtaining signatures to a petition to the senate and house of representatives protesting against "the continued admission to our shores of the hordes of paupers, malcontents, criminals and anarchists of foreign lands, who respect no law, hold sacred no life and who write their history with the weapon of the assassin in the life blood of the greatest and the best of our land," and asking that congress "enact such amendments to our immigration laws as to prohibit these and other undesirable persons from entering our beloved land as well as to make it a crime, punishable by death, for any attempt upon the life of the president, vice president, any member of the cabinet and the supreme court of these United States of America."

Eliza Whedan.

The Cumberland *Times* says: "Eliza Whedan, a colored woman, whose home was in Sulphur Spring hollow, died on Friday. She was about 67 years old and formerly resided near Bedford, Pa. The funeral will take place on Sunday with services in the Ebenezer Baptist church and burial in Sumner cemetery."

Deeds Recently Recorded.

William Powell, Sr., to John B. Alexander, lot in Saxton borough; consideration $1,000.

Joseph E Bussard to Simon J. Pee, lot in East Providence township; consideration $410.

James C. Stapleton to Catharine A. Reed, 2 lots in Saxton borough; consideration $1,600.

W. A. Morehouse, by sheriff, to Frank Fletcher, lot in Bedford borough; consideration $656

Frank Fletcher to William M. Heltzel, lot in Bedford borough; consideration $700.

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THE GAZETTE PUBLISHING CO., BEDFORD, PA.

Friday Morning, Nov. 29, 1901.

CONCENTRATION CAMPS.

The London *News* raised the curtain on a sad scene the other day when it published the truth about the conditions and deaths in the concentration camps in South Africa. The *News'* statements are sustained by official reports, of which our English contemporary says:

"They show that the death rate in the camps last June was 109 per 1,000 annually; that it grew to 180 in July; that it rose to 214 in August, and that it reached the appalling figure of 264 in September."

In its issue of the 10th instant the same journal said on this subject: "The truth is that the death rate in the camps is incomparably worse than anything Africa or Asia can show. There is nothing to match it even in the mortality figures of the Indian famines, where cholera and other epidemics have to be contended with."

The London *Truth*, in commenting on the official statistics bearing upon this subject, says:

"In the four months ending September 30 over 5,200 children died in the concentration camps. During this time there was a great outcry on the subject in England, which must have led those in charge to use every possible effort to reduce the mortality. Yet in September nearly 2,000 children died—to be exact, 1,964. Were this rate maintained it would mean the death of 23,568 children in a year, the rate as compared with the number of children in camp during September being 433 per 1,000 per annum. Such figures tell their own tale to every man and woman of ordinary human feeling. To attempt to whittle away their significance by special pleading or statistical jugglery is as idle as it is offensive."

Mortality comparisons with the same localities before the concentration camps were established show an appalling indifference to the cruel fate which is the portion of so many of those who are forced to live in these camps. The death rate in a certain camp is 264 per 1,000, or 248 above the normal, at which ratio, it has been ascertained, the lives of the entire population of the camp would be snuffed out in four years. "In the face of such an appalling mortality," says the editor of *Truth*, "it is the duty of every Englishman, for we are all involved in this responsibility, to test the question whether all that humanity and forethought suggest has been done. On the face of it the figures point to a state of things which human agency can easily remedy, provided the requisite effort and the requisite money are forthcoming. If that is so, the preventable deaths of hundreds of women and children per month will lie at the doors of those—not in South Africa, but here at home."

The Pittsburg *Post* says that "the why of this mortality—in this respect the war being against women and children—is best explained by an article in the Munich *Nachrichten*, a German paper that has reliable sources of information. It says: "'The daily ration, which is so meagre that it hardly sustains life, is cut in half in the case of women and children whose husbands, fathers or friends are still in the field, as a punishment for them for keeping up the fight. There is not enough milk and food for small babies, so the mortality among these innocents reaches an appalling figure; the death rate among 105,090 women and children within three months was 4,067, of which number 3,245 were children. At this rate one-fourth of the entire number of prisoners would perish within the year from the hardships and sufferings of a camp life which would be fatal even to hardened soldiers if they were forced to endure it for any length of time.'"

"The *Post* has endeavored from time to time," says our Smoky City colleague, "to present the facts of the war in South Africa, just as it did the facts of Weyler's war in Cuba. This has given great offense presumably to some of our British readers, who have favored us with very abusive communications, occasionally in the blackguard fashion. But they do not change the facts. We went to war with Spain in the name of Christianity and humanity to put an end to barbarities and cruelties no worse than those practised by British authority in South Africa."

TRUE EDUCATION.

"The larger a man becomes, the keener and finer are his needs," says *Success*. "Every enlargement of his capabilities by the sharpening of his faculties, by culture, by thinking and contemplation, not only increases his own demands for a great variety of mental and moral food, but also increases his obligations to the world, for he has more to give to others. There is little hope for the world from selfish culture. The boy or girl who goes to college for his or her selfish ends, to satisfy ambition or vanity, or to gain social position, will have very little to give others. It is only consecrated culture that counts. The man who does not feel throbbing within him the desire to be of service to the world, to make the community in which he lives better and nobler, has missed the true aim of education, of life itself. The secret of Henry Drummond's great power was that his learning was consecrated to the service of others. It was so tranfused with love for mankind that 'The Greatest Thing in the World' was the natural and legitimate outcome of his broader culture."

A Great Statesman's Secret.

The secret of a celebrated statesman's long life was his systematic way of eating. Every bite of food was chewed thirty times before swallowing. The result was he naturally enjoyed good health. Most men and women bolt their food, and eat things which were never intended to be eaten. They become costive, have a bad complexion, lose flesh, and are irritable and nervous, and the first thing they know they are "played out." It is gratifying to know that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters cures stomach troubles. It is a purely vegetable medicine that has stood the test of fifty years. It cures cases which seem to be hopeless. Sufferers from any disorder of stomach, liver or bowels should try it.

International S. S. Lesson for December 1.

THE CALL OF MOSES.—Ex. 3:1-12. Read Chapters 3 and 4.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Certainly I will be with thee."—Ex. 3:12.

Moses was keeping the flock of Jethro, his father-in-law, the priest of Midian; and he led the flock far away into the desert and came to the mountain of God, to Horeb. And an angel of the Lord appeared to him in a flame of fire out of the midst of a thorn bush; and he looked, and the bush was burning with fire but was not consumed.

And Moses said, "I must turn aside and see this great sight, why the thorn bush is not burnt." And when the Lord saw that he turned aside to see, God called to him out of the midst of the thorn bush and said, "Moses, Moses;" and he answered, "Here am I." And God said, "Draw not nigh hither; put off thy shoes from off thy feet; for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground."

And God said, "I am the God of thy father, the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac and the God of Jacob;" and Moses hid his face; for he was afraid to look up to God. And the Lord said, "I have truly seen the affliction of my people that is in Egypt and have heard its cry by reason of its taskmasters; yea, I know its sorrows; and I came down to deliver it out of the hand of the Egyptians and to bring it up out of that land unto a land good and large, unto a land flowing with milk and honey, unto the place of the Canaanites and the Hittites and the Amorites and the Perizzites and the Hivites and the Jebusites.

"Now, therefore, behold, the cry of the children of Israel is come unto me: and I have also seen the oppression wherewith the Egyptians oppress them. And now, then, go and I will send thee unto Pharaoh and thou shalt bring forth my people, the children of Israel, out of Egypt."

And Moses said unto God, "Who am I, that I should go unto Pharaoh and that I should bring forth the children of Israel out of Egypt?" And God said, "Because I will be with thee; and this shall be unto thee the token that I have sent thee; when thou hast brought forth the people out of Egypt, ye shall serve God upon this mountain."

And Moses said unto God, "Behold, if I come unto the children of Israel and say unto them, the God of your fathers hath sent me unto you; and they then say to me, what is His name, what shall I say unto them?" And God said unto Moses, "I will be that I will be;" and He said, "Thus shalt thou say unto the children of Israel, 'I will be' hath sent me unto you."

And God said moreover unto Moses, "Thus shalt thou say unto the children of Israel, the Everlasting One, the God of your fathers, the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac and the God of Jacob, hath sent me unto you; this is my name forever and this is my memorial unto all generations. Go and assemble the elders of Israel and say unto them, the Everlasting One, the God of your fathers, the God of Abraham, of Isaac and of Jacob, hath appeared unto me, saying, I have surely taken cognizance of you and of that which is done to you in Egypt. And I have said, I will bring you up out of the affliction of Egypt unto the land of the Canaanites."

Great Luck Of An Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure Eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kan., "then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best for Eruptions, Sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c at J. R. Irvine & Co's drug store.

Two of a Kind.

Two of the most charming of the recent contributions to the children's library are "Yankee Doodle Gander" and the "Memoirs of Simple Simon," published by R. H. Russell, New York. The former is a beautiful book containing 64 pictures in colors and rollicking verses—historical nonsense—designed to acquaint the boys and girls with the deeds of well known historical characters. "The Memoirs of Simple Simon" consists of fifty-two pages of color pictures, embellishing a lot of nonsense rhymes written by D. B. Keeler. The book is full of fun for the little folk. Both books are the "pink and paragon" of the class of literature they represent.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents. nov22'01y1

Mr. J. P. Chamberlain, Everett, Pa.

DEAR SIR:—I have used your Chamberlain's Cream Balm Liniment for Bunions and one week's use cured. Have not been troubled since then and can heartily recommend the Liniment as the best.

Yours, &c.,
E. E. SCHARTEL,
Cumberland, Md.

For sale by all dealers.

Do you suffer with aching, tired, burning or sore feet?

If so send us 25 cents and we will send you postpaid, a box of our celebrated *Electric Foot Ease*, an absolute cure for perspiring feet; we will also send free of cost a prescription for the removal of hard or soft corns; this prescription was used by one of the leading specialists in the city for more than 20 years. Write at once as this offer is to introduce the Electric Foot Ease. THE PALMER CHEMICAL CO., apr26(01)y1 SCRANTON, PA.

BROADBRIM'S BUDGET

Number One Thousand Two Hundred and Seventy-Nine.

AN INGENIOUS YANKEE.

Miraculous Speed of the Automobile—The Tribune Reporters' Stock in Trade—A Political Disturbance.

Special Correspondence of the GAZETTE.

NEW YORK, November 26.—The week has been a busy and an anxious one; the victors are gathering in and dividing the spoils and while the Sanhedrim which controls the decision might be counted on the fingers of both hands there are thousands of anxious expectants watching every move of the division, for to them it means the quality of their bread and butter for the next two years. The result of the week's counsel is heavy with fate and it decides for these anxious watchers whether they shall go back to their homes walking on their uppers or shall awaken the envy of their less amitious neighbors by returning clad in purple and fine linen and riding on a first-class automobile. By the by, speaking of automobiles, a trial took place on November 16 which eclipses any former record as to speed, by any class of machine known to mankind, and beating the record of the best equipped railroads from Stephenson's experiment down to the latest improvements know to railroads in the present day. Whither are we going? A mile was made on the ocean boulevard last week by an automobile driven by Henri Fournier, the celebrated advocate and experimenter of this new motive power, in 51 4-5 seconds. Can this frightful speed be utilized on public roads? The answer comes at once, no. And yet it is an answer that should be given with caution. To-day we look with calm indifference on machines doing work automatically, which, within the memory of living men, was considered impossible.

The inventor of the machine for turning spokes for wheels was on his way to Boston to deliver his patent to a company which had bought his invention. A gentleman who was superintendent in the Springfield armory had with him the stock of the well-known Springfield rifle. He examined the spoke turned out by the new machine with eager curiosity. He looked upon it admiringly and said to the inventor of the spoke machine, "That is very handsome and very wonderful; you have succeeded in turning out a very fine spoke, but you can never turn a gun stock. The ingenious Yankee took the gun stock from the hands of the Springfield superintendent. He turned it over and over, upside down and sideways, and then, as though his eyes were turned inward to his brain he relapsed apparently into a brown study, oblivious to the things about him. In a minute or two he awoke from his dream and handed the rifle stock back to the Springfield superintendent. "I will think of it," he said, half musingly. The couple parted, and six weeks from that day our ingenious Yankee friend who had invented the spoke machine marched into the Springfield national armory with a model of a machine that has turned out rifle stocks from that time to this, one machine performing in the same time the work of twenty men.

The question now arises, when will this starving hunger for speed be satisfied? He was a stout man who fifty years ago could walk over four miles an hour. Thousands of men can remember when 2:26¼ on the trotting course was the time with which Lady Suffolk astonished the sporting world. Twenty years before Boston Blue astonished the nation by trotting a mile in three minutes, but three minutes was not fast enough for the coming age, but in Boston Blue's day the railroad was comparatively unknown, the iron horse which was to revolutionize the world's speed was not yet developed, but its development from Stephenson's time of ten miles an hour till the almost miraculous speed of the newly invented automobile staggers belief and almost leads us to believe that the report is only a vision—a dream of the night—to be dispelled by the first beams of the coming day. The staid man shakes his head; it can't be true, it must be coupled with the moon hoax and other phantasmagoria of distant planets with which the seers of former days amused our wondering ancestors. We must abate our astonishment, for less than a mile a minute has been performed on a regular highway within the limits of the city of Brooklyn leading down to that delightful watering place, Coney Island.

It is no dream, no phantasmagoria, but a hard granite fact engraven in imperishable letters on the age and body of the time. Horace Greeley used to say to a new reporter when he sent him out on his first journey to gather news for the Tribune, then in its infancy: "Young man, you are about to become a member of a great profession, a profession which to-day rules the world. You may not always be great, but there is nothing to prevent you being good. Now, young man, go out in the world among your fellow men. We want you to gather the news and we want the news while it is fresh, and, therefore, young man, to be entirely reliable, give us nothing but facts." This was the reporter's stock in trade, and the readers of this letter may rely on what I tell them that a mile on an automobile in less than a minute was a hard fact that would have satisfied the greed of Horace Greeley and every man who has worked in the Tribune office from that day to this. My reporter who went out to see the trial has a remarkably clear vision. He watched for the coming of Mr. Fournier, and he is not sure that he saw him. There was a whisk, a fizz, a flash and the reporter's return was "To be continued in our next."

When an Englishman tackles any great undertaking, involving perhaps millions of pounds, the first thing he does is to put his body and mind in most excellent order, so he feels perfectly at ease and on the best of terms with himself and all the world beside. Does he rush at his business like a bull in a china shop? No, sir; not a bit of it. Is he in a hurry? No, sir. Descended from his ancestors, he has inherited two royal mottoes that govern his every act. None but postmen and shop boys are in a hurry. I think possibly that may have been inherited from Chesterfield. If it was, it increases my respect for that estimable gentleman and goes far to assure me that he is worthy of the place he occupies in posterity. The Englishman's stomach being comfortably filled and warmed with a generous modicum of old Duff Gordon sherry, or something equally refreshing and consoling, he is prepared to buy the world, if he can find a promoter to sell it. How different from our method of doing business. Mr. Carryall meets Mr. Goquick just as he is going to lunch. "I wanted to see you," said the broker, "very badly." Mr. Goquick looks at his watch; he has but an instant to spare to catch a train. "Come along, my friend," he said, and the two start into a quick run and catch the cars, now moving, at the peril of their lives. While eating at table the conversation is rapid with regard to a gigantic trust, in which Mr. Carryall is endeavoring to enlist his friend. Mr. Goquick remembers he made an appointment at a quarter to one. He rushes from the table, seizes his hat, dashes into the street, runs for dear life to the cars and reaches his office to find that his dear friend had departed for New York fifteen minutes before. On this plain statement of a common fact rises a mountain of ill temper and dyspepsia, for bad temper generates dyspepsia, and thus it is that dyspepsia and bad temper go hand in hand. But we are learning wisdom from our motherland and an eminent member of the last legislature is now engaged in framing a law making six months in the penitentiary the penalty for disturbing any business man, respectable mechanic, lawyer, doctor or a person of no profession whatever while at his lunch, and death, without benefit of the clergy, for disturbing him with business matters at his dinner.

While speaking of business, it is refreshing to know that millions of dollars are on the profit side of our exports over our imports. The tendency of the time looks toward a general reciprocity with Canada, and, in fact, any other country that shows us commercial favor. The preparation for the permanent occupation of Manila is going forward very quietly, but none the less effectively. It has been rumored that England has been recruiting young men in some of our western and southern states and two applications have been made to the war department for the release of two boys who, their fathers declare, have been spirited away and are now in South Africa doing service in the British army. As we happen to be in need of all the raw fighting material now within our borders, England will have to excuse us from letting more of our young citizens go abroad for military service in a foreign land until this cruel war is over. A large force is now to be sent to Luzon, which will be the headquarters of a considerable army for some time to come, and all the marauding bands that have terrorized the peaceful citizens for the last two years will either be whipped into submission or driven into the sea. The country itself, if properly cared for, is almost a perfect paradise, rich in all the productions that mankind needs. Our politicians are beginning to learn that we have a president who has a will of his own and likes to have his own way.

It looks as if we were going to have a political disturbance over the appointment of collector for the ports of New York. Mr. Bidwell, the present collector, was appointed by President McKinley. Several prominent politicians who had received rather curt treatment at his hands determined that another collector should take his place, while others, equally prominent, determined that he should stay. Among the present collector's active opponents was Governor Odell, whose voice was potential in his taking off. The president listened to all the arguments that were presented against him and gave an equally favorable hearing to those who advocated his retention, and when they were all through he picked out a friend of his own, Senator Stranahan, whom nobody had thought of, and gave him the fat plum that so many hungry Republicans and Fusionists were laying for.

Business is driving and as we approach the holidays our large department stores are scenes of wondrous beauty. It will be soon time to wish our patrons a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. BROADBRIM.

Astounding Discovery.

From Coopersville, Mich., comes word of a wonderful discovery of a pleasant tasting liquid that when used before retiring by any one troubled with a bad cough always ensures a good night's rest. "It will soon cure the cough, too," writes Mrs. S. Himelburger, "for three generation of our family have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and never found its equal for Coughs and Colds." It's an unrivaled life-saver when used for desperate lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c and $1.00 at J. R. Irvine & Co's drug store. Trial bottles free.

Internal Revenue Receipts.

The aggregate amount of internal revenue collected in the state of Pennsylvania in the last fiscal year was $25,062,959. Illinois and New York were the only states that contributed more. Collector McClain, at Philadelphia, turned into the treasury $10,544,953 05. Collector Hershey, of the Ninth district, $3,763,596 84; Collector Penman, of the Twelfth district, $1,910,537 64, and Collector Fruit, of the Twenty-third (Pittsburg) district, $9,843,872 22. Bedford county is in the Ninth district.

The "Extra Horse."

A lover of horses recently noticed a custom in France which he thinks ought to be adopted in this country. On every street in France which has a steep grade there is stationed an "extra horse." The law compels draymen and others to make use of this horse until the summit of the hill is reached, and there is a heavy fine for refusing to hire the extra horse at a small fixed rate. Placards by the roadside indicate the point where the extra horse should be taken on and also where he may be dispensed with.

"I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy and find it to be a great medicine," says Mr. E. S. Phipps, of Poteau, Ark. "It cured me of bloody flux and I cannot speak too highly of it." This remedy always wins the good opinion, if not praise, of those who use it. The quick cures which it effects even in the most severe cases make it a favorite everywhere. For sale by all druggists.

Recovered Speech and Hearing.

MESSRS. ELY BROS.:—I commenced using your Cream Balm about two years ago for catarrh. My voice was somewhat thick and my hearing was dull. My hearing has been fully restored and my speech has become quite clear. I am a teacher in our town.

L. G. BROWN, Granger, O.

No comment is needed. Trial size 10 cts. Full size 50c. Ask your druggist. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York.

15 Minutes

sufficient to give you most delicious tea biscuit using Royal Baking Powder as directed. A pure, true leavener.

HARMFUL BATHING.

Too Much Soap and Water Is Not Good For the Skin.

It is a familiar boast of English people that we are above all others a washing nation. Soap and water is a standing dish in Great Britain, but so little were we disposed to credit the habitual cleanliness of foreigners that a piece of soap in the valise was till recently the habitual companion of an Englishman on his travels. All kinds of theories have been raised to account for this national tendency to ablution, and most diverse qualities have been attributed to its possession.

The familiarity of islanders with water and the use of it occasioned by the national custom that led the ancient Britons to paint their bodies are solemnly urged as the foundation of the English proneness to washing, and the fresh complexions and smooth skins of young Englishmen are held to replace the more dusky and hirsute countenances of the Latin races because of their closer and more frequent acquaintance with the articles of the washstand.

It is quite obvious that even in England there are people who wash too little. It is not so generally recognized that some people wash too much. The skin is not well adapted to frequent applications of water accompanied by even the least irritating of soaps. A tendency arises to maceration of the superficial part of the epidermis, which is too frequently removed and occasions probably too rapid a proliferation of the cells of the Malpighian layer.

There is no doubt that many cases of roughness of the skin of the face come from the frequent applications of water. It is a good thing to rub the face with a soft, clean, dry towel two or three times a day. If, in addition, water is used in the morning and at night, the skin will be kept in a sounder, smoother and healthier state than if, as is often the case, soap and water are used three or four times a day.

Men are not often offenders in this respect, most men sparing little time for the refinements of the toilet. Women and children, whose skins are the most easily affected by superfluous ablution, are the very persons in whom such excess is too common. They should be taught that there are dry methods of cleanliness as well as wet ones.—Lancet.

Too Hard Night Work For a Pupil.

A teacher in the Dallas county public school received the following letter:

Sir—Will you in the future give my son easier some to do at nites? This is what he's brought hoam two or three nites back: "If fore gallins of bere will fill thirty to pint bottles, how many pints and half bottles will nine gallins of bere fil?"

Well, we tried and could make nothin' of it at all, and my boy cried and laughed and sed he didn't dare to go bak in the mornin' without doin' it. So I had to go and buy a nine gallin keg of bere, which I could ill afford to do, and then he went and borrowed a lot of wine and brandy bottles. We fill them, and my boy put the number down for an answer. I don't know whether it is right or not, as we spilt some while doin' it.

P. S.—Please let the next some be in water, as am not able to buy more bere.

—Mobile Register.

"Mere Man."

When you meet a man who describes himself as a "mere man," you would always do well to ask what he wants, for since man first swung himself from the bough in the forest primeval and stood upon his two legs he has never assumed that position for nothing. My own private opinion, which I confide to you, knowing it will go no further, is that he assumes that tone, as a rule, to overawe sovereign woman.—Sarah Grand.

Tart Retort.

A lawyer once said to a countryman in a smock frock who was undergoing an examination in the witness box, "You in the smock frock, how much are you paid for telling untruths?"

"Less than you are," was the reply, "or you would be in a smock frock too."—London Fun.

Trees In Churches.

Two English churches possess trees growing within their walls. One is at Ross, the other at Kempsey, in Worcester. The latter tree is well developed and grows from the tomb of Sir Edmund Wilde, which stands on the left side of the chancel.

He Was Selfish.

An Arabic anecdote illustrative of the subtleness of selfishness, which enables it to glide into the heart of a saint, is told of the holy Mohammedan Sakati.

He said that for twenty years he had never ceased imploring divine pardon for having once exclaimed, "Praise be to God!" On being asked the reason for such persistent praying he answered:

"A fire broke out in Bagdad, and a person came to me and told me that my shop had escaped, on which I uttered those words, and even to this moment I repent of having said so, because it showed that I wished better to myself than to others."

An Informal Introduction.

When Mark Twain lived in Buffalo, he made the acquaintance of some neighbors under peculiar circumstances. Emerging from his house one morning, he saw something which made him run across the street and remark to the people who were gathered on the veranda:

"My name is Clemens. My wife and I have been intending to call on you and make your acquaintance. We owe you an apology for not doing it before now. I beg your pardon for intruding on you in this informal manner and at this time of day, but your house is on fire!"

Not a Rosy Dreamer.

"What would you do if you had a billion dollars?"

"Oh," answered the languid man, "I don't see why I should expect to prove any exception to the rule. I would probably go to one of the usual extremes and either buy yachts or else walk to save car fare."—Washington Star.

To remove a troublesome corn or bunion: First soak the corn or bunion in warm water to soften it, then pare it down as closely as possible without drawing blood and apply Chamberlain's Pain Balm twice daily; rubbing vigorously for five minutes at each application. A corn plaster should be worn for a few days, to protect it from the shoe. As a general liniment for sprains, bruises, lameness and rheumatism Pain Balm is unequaled. For sale by all druggists.

Seeing the Editor.

An interesting story is related by Colonel Dennison in the volume "Soldiering In Canada" concerning the late Sir Henry Havelock-Allan, who was a famous fighter. The colonel says: "My wife and I were in Hyde park one day when Sir Henry came over and asked how she liked his horse. She said very much, and I gave my opinion that it was about the finest horse I had seen on the row that day. He then told us an anecdote about the horse. He said he had ridden into Darlington, which was close to his country seat, and he sent a boy up to the editor of the newspaper asking him to come down to the street to speak to him for a few minutes, as he could not leave his horse. The editor was too busy to come down, and Sir Henry went to him. He rode up two flights of stairs into the editor's room, spoke to him from the horse's back, rode round his table and back again and then made his way out into the street. He said the horse tumbled things about a good bit, and the editor danced out of his way. 'But,' added Sir Henry, 'now the editor comes down to me if I go to see him mounted.'"

Climbing Animals.

Dogs often have to be trained to climb stairs, instinctively distrusting the upper stories. It has been conjectured that this is because the dog's forelegs break easily below the shoulder, and the beast seems to realize this. The fox has no such fear and has been known to climb a tree with plenty of small limbs to the height of seventeen feet. Swimming comes easier than climbing to most animals as well as to many races of men. Rats and guinea pigs can swim well and do not climb at all.

Bears can climb well if little, but the grizzly and other large species stay mainly on the ground. A bear always climbs down a tree backward, as does the domestic cat until she has nearly reached the ground, when she turns and jumps, but most wild cats run down a trunk head first, even the heavy leopard being a more skillful climber than the light house cat. The tiger and lion, however, do not climb, for no discoverable reason unless it be that they fear falling on account of their weight.

Modifications of Iron.

Add carbon to pure iron, and it becomes steel. Add a hydrocarbon to iron, and steel itself becomes so extensively modified that its properties are not recognizable. Thus steel may be soft as pure iron. Add hydrogen in varying quantity, and it has the quality of resilience, as in the watch spring, or the quality of tenacity, as in the knife or razor, or may be given nearly all the hardness of a diamond, as in a file. With steel at a low temperature, from 400 to 450 degrees F., edge tools are produced and color in the yellow shades; from 500 to 525 degrees various sorts of springs are produced, color blue, while by heating iron to whiteness and plunging it into water, which is mainly composed of hydrogen, files are produced or forms even harder.

Ice In the Sickroom.

A medical journal tells how a saucerful of shaved ice may be kept in a sickroom through a day and night if need be, even with a fire in the room. Put the saucer holding the ice in a soup plate and cover it with another. Then place the soup plates thus arranged on a good, heavy pillow and cover with another pillow, pressing the pillows so that the plates are completely imbedded in them. The paragraph adds that one of the best ice shavers is an old jack plane set deep. It should be turned bottom upward and the ice moved backward and forward over the cutter.

To Forget.

Feeble natures live in their sorrows instead of converting them into apothegms of experience. They are saturated with them, and they consume themselves by singing back each day into the misfortunes of the past. To forget is the great secret of strong and creative existence, to forget after the manner of nature, which knows no past and begins again every hour the mysteries of her indefatigable productiveness.—Balzac.

A Golden Bath.

Mme. du Barry when at the zenith of her power had a bath so constructed that on touching a tap a cascade of golden louis, from a reservoir that was always kept well filled, mingled with the flow of scented water. This device was fashioned, it is said, to represent the legend of Danae.

An Indian Almanac.

The Indians in Canada, when they go to hunt for the long winter, take a flat wooden almanac, with a hole for each day. Sundays are marked and holidays so as to be distinguished, and fast days have a rude fish. The owner, moving his peg each day, keeps up with the times.

Which He Did.

"I'll make somebody smart for this!" exclaimed the man who had thoughtlessly kicked an innocent looking hat that lay on the sidewalk.

And he limped homeward and scolded his wife for not having dinner ready.—Exchange.

It Spread.

Patience—Did Peggy advertise an announcement of her engagement in the newspapers?

Patrice—No; she didn't have to. She told all her girl friends that it was a secret.—Yonkers Statesman.

Hopeful.

Editor (to artist)—I refused this drawing a year ago. Why do you bring it here again?

Artist—I thought you would have had more experience by this time and know a good drawing when you see it.—Boston Herald.

Melting.

"Mr. Gallent, you are something of a student of human nature," began Miss Bewchus coyly.

"Ah, but now," he interrupted, flashing his bold black eyes upon her, "I am a divinity student."—Philadelphia Press.

Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

Nov1m6 J. R. IRVINE & Co.

ANTHONY TROLLOPE.

Miseries and Irritations Incident Upon His Start In Life.

Anthony Trollope's start in life was unpromising. As he knew no languages, ancient or modern, he became classical usher at a school in Brussels, with the promise of a commission in the Austrian army. Then he was suddenly transferred to a clerkship in the London postoffice. He was disqualified for the new position by general ignorance and special incapacity for the simplest arithmetic. A vague threat that he must pass an examination was forgotten before it was put into execution, and Trollope characteristically takes occasion to denounce the system of competitive examination by which he would have been excluded. Meanwhile he was turned loose in London and attempted to live like a gentleman on £90 a year. The results are indicated by a couple of anecdotes.

A money lender once advanced him £4, for which, first and last, he paid £200. This person, he says, became so much attached to him as to pay a daily visit to his office and exhort him to be punctual. "These visits were very terrible and can hardly have been of service to me in the office." This mild remark applies also to the visits from the mother of a young woman in the country who had fallen in love with him and to whom he "lacked the pluck to give a decided negative." The mother used to appear with a basket on her arm and an immense bonnet upon her head and inquire in a loud voice before all his companions, "Anthony Trollope, when are you going to marry my daughter?"

No wonder that he was miserable. He was hopelessly in debt and often unable to pay for a dinner. He hated his work, he says, and he hated his idleness; he quarreled with his superiors, who thought him hopelessly incapable and felt that he was sinking "to the lowest pits." At last he heard of a place in the Irish postoffice which everybody despised and was successful on applying for it, because his masters were glad to get rid of him. At the same time they informed his new superior that he would probably have to be dismissed on the first opportunity.—National Review.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Ice cream is said to be an infallible remedy for hiccoughs.

Skin cleanliness, or, in other words, frequent ablution of the whole person, is a powerful preservative against all infectious and contagious diseases.

To cure a sprain bruise a handful of sage leaves and boil them in a gill of vinegar for five minutes. Apply this in a folded napkin as hot as it can be borne to the part affected.

For inflamed eyes use the white of an egg beaten to a froth and add to it a tablespoonful of rosewater. Apply with a piece of cotton wool, which must be changed as often as it dries.

A soothing drink for sore throat that is recommended is made of a pint of barley water brought to a boil over a hot fire, to which is added while stirring until dissolved an ounce of the best gum arabic. Sweeten to taste.

Light being an element of cheerfulness, as much of it as the patient can bear without discomfort should always be admitted to the sickroom, care being taken to keep reflecting objects, such as crystals and looking glasses, out of the invalid's view.

Infusorial Earth.

In the whole catalogue of "chemicals, minerals and rare elements," the prices of which are quoted every week by trade journals, perhaps no name is more puzzling to the uninitiated than "infusorial earth." Still, if one knows much about dynamite he is aware that this is the stuff employed as an absorbent to hold the nitroglycerin of that famous explosive. It was Nobel, the great Swedish engineer, who founded a number of attractive prizes to encourage scientific progress, who first discovered the trick by which nitroglycerin could be safely handled. Infusorial earth is composed of the silicious shells of minute vegetable organisms, diatoms which reveal wonderfully complicated and beautiful structures under the microscope.—New York Tribune.

It Reached Him.

A letter was received at the postoffice in Washington directed to the biggest fool in that city.

The postmaster was absent, and on his return one of the younger clerks informed him of the receipt of the letter.

"And what became of it?" inquired the postmaster.

"Why," replied the clerk, "I didn't know who the biggest fool in Washington was, so I opened it myself."

"And what did you find in it?" inquired the postmaster.

"Find?" replied the clerk. "Why, nothing but the words, 'Thou art the man.'"—New York Herald.

An Afflicted Brother.

Brother Dickey was under the weather the other day. In describing his symptoms he said: "Yes, suh, hit's true dat I ain't feelin' half well. In de fust place, I 'flicted wid rattlin' er de bones; den I troubled wid battin' er de eyelids, liftin' er de lef' leg, wobblin' er de right foot en crackin' er de top skull. 'All I needs now ter finish me complete is six months er de unj'inted rheumatism!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Substitute For Soap.

There are a few people to whose skins soap seems an irritant. They should use bran. The sons of one of the old kings of Holland were forbidden the use of soap. They were to use bran and a slice of lemon, the latter to remove inkstains. Napoleon never used soap, but kept his hands beautifully white by the use of bran.

The Farmer's Happy Thought.

Old Farmer (to his son) Now, don't fergit while ye're in the city to git some uv them 'lectric light plants we heern so much about. We kin jis' ez well raise 'em ourselves an' save kerosene.—Woman's Journal.

Masculine Modesty.

Nell—Polly says her fiance is awfully conceited.

Belle—In what way?

Nell—He has never once told her that he is unworthy of her.—Philadelphia Record.

A Great Secret.

Old Bachelor Uncle—Well, Charlie, what do you want now?

Charlie—Oh, I want to be rich.

"Rich! Why so?"

"Because I want to be petted. Ma says you are an old fool, but must be petted because you are rich. But it's a great secret, and I mustn't tell it."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY, } ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior member of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1896.

{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A General Theory of Machines.

In the Comptes Rendus of the Paris Academy of Sciences M. Koenigs has printed a sketch of a general theory of mechanisms. Every machine consists of a number of material bodies, resistances, joined together reciprocally, upon which natural forces act to produce a desired effect, and the effect may be either a state of rest or one of motion. The resisting bodies and their connections are the mechanism. Its effect is not known until we define the acting forces. The same machine will produce different effects according as different forces play upon it.

Machines are subject to three effects—static when the forces produce equilibrium; kinetic when the result is motion, and, finally, dissociative when the connections of the machine are changed. The latter effect is usually not considered, but it is essential to take it into account. A machine could not be built, in the first place, unless it was capable of dissociation. In some machines—locks, for instance—the parts are dissociated every time the apparatus operates. It is desirable to design most machines, however, so that the dissociative effects do not come into play during their operation.

Beware of the Cold Bath.

The cold bath in the morning is not so popular as it was formerly. There is much energy expended in the reaction and just at the time of day when this energy is at its lowest ebb. Then, too, cold water has very little cleansing effect. Very hot water stimulates the nerves, which is the effect that we are seeking from the cold water, while it does not demand the energy of reaction of the latter. The duration of the morning bath should be as short as possible—hardly longer than the mere application of the water to the skin, followed by a brisk rubbing. However, many prefer a cool sponge bath in the morning, and if this is followed by a warm glow and a feeling of well being it certainly is beneficial. Many people are not strong enough to react well. A hot bath at night is most cleansing and restful. General bathing must be regulated by individual peculiarities.—Emma E. Walker, M. D., in Ladies' Home Journal.

Our First Horses.

The first horses imported into America, says a London journal, were taken over by Columbus on his second voyage in 1493. Thirty years later forty-two horses were landed in Florida, but they all died soon after their arrival. De Soto, who made an expedition to the new world in 1540-41, left a number of fine Spanish horses behind him when obliged to quit the country after his conquest of Louisiana, and this stock is thought to have formed the foundation of the wild horse of the southwestern states. In 1604 a French immigrant brought to Acadia a number of animals from which the modern Canadian pony is thought to be descended. Horses from Flanders were imported into New York in 1625.

Described.

A schoolmaster was endeavoring to make clear to his young pupils' minds the meaning of the word "slowly." He walked across the room in the manner the word indicates.

"Now, children, tell me how I walked."

One little fellow who sat near the front of the room almost paralyzed him by blurting out, "Bowlegged!"

A Safer Sport.

"There's one respect at least in which fishing is a good deal safer sport than hunting."

"How is that?"

"We don't make any fatal mistakes hooking up men who happen to look like fish."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Every Man to His Trade.

The Green Bag tells of a lawyer who was about to furnish a bill of costs.

"I hope," said his client, who was a baker, "that you will make it as light as possible."

"Ah," said the lawyer, "you might perhaps say that to the foreman of your establishment, but that is not the way I make my bread!"

Thinking It Over.

"Do you think you will marry that titled gentleman from abroad?"

"I haven't quite decided," answered the American heiress. "I am not sure I can support him in the style to which his ancestors were accustomed."—Exchange.

HONEY-TOLU

Honey-Tolu is a positive cure for coughs, colds, influenza, bronchitis and all diseases of the throat and lungs. It relieves the cough instantly, cures the cold quickly, benefits the health permanently. Sold in large bottles 25c at all dealers.

Made by GILBERT BROS. & CO., Baltimore, Md.

TOLU The Cold Cure

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

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—BEDFORD, PENNA—

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Flooring, Siding, Bill Stuff, Lath, Shingles and Pickets

BEDFORD PLANING MILL.

A. G. STEINER, Bedford, Pa.

BETTER THAN ALL THE DOCTORS IN A COUNTY.

A PENNSYLVANIA WOMAN HAS A WONDERFUL EXPERIENCE. GOOD HEALTH SECURED AT LITTLE COST.

Mr. Charles R. Steach, of McConnelsburg, Pa., has written an account of the case of his wife, who was suffering from complaints peculiar to women. He says: "I bought a bottle of YAGER'S SARSAPARILLA WITH CELERY from your agent, J. T. Thompson, in this place, for my wife. She commenced taking it according to directions, and I can truthfully say that she has derived more benefit from one bottle of YAGER'S SARSAPARILLA than she has from all the medicine taken from the different doctors. She is quite a different woman; better in spirits, more cheerful, good appetite. In fact, she is better in every way."

The cause of Mrs. Steach's complaint was impurity of blood. The same cause is giving thousands of people days of suffering and nights of little sleep. In some it takes the form of rheumatism, neuralgia, indigestion, nervousness. In others, loss of flesh, a tired, laggy feeling, no aim in life are the symptoms. The cause is the same in each case. The cure is the same in all—YAGER'S SARSAPARILLA WITH CELERY. It purifies the blood, soothes the nerves, adds sound, healthy flesh to the body. Sold by druggists everywhere, 50c. a bottle. Made by Gilbert Bros. & Co., Baltimore, Md.

THE CLEANSING AND HEALING CURE FOR CATARRH IS Ely's Cream Balm

CATARRH

Easy and pleasant to use. Contains no injurious drug.

It is quickly absorbed.

Gives relief at once.

It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages.

Alays Inflammation.

COLD IN HEAD

Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restore the Senses of Taste and Smell. No Cocaine, No Mercury, No Injurious drug. Full Size 50c. Trial Size 10c at Druggists or by mail

Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., New York.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

BEDFORD DIVISION and HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

In effect November 24, 1901.

NORTH.		STATIONS.	SOUTH.	
p. m.	a. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m.
2 10	8.10	....CUMBERLAND....	12.05	8.55
2 25	8.24	...STATE LINE JC....	11.49	8 41
2 40	8.38	.....HYNDMAN......	11.35	8.25
f2 50	f 8.47	......Fossilville......f	11.27	f 8 19
f 3.00	8.56	.........Bard..........f	11.15	f 8.10
3 04	9.00	....Buffalo Mills....	11.12	f 8.06
3.14	9.10	...Mann's Choice....	11.01	7.56
f 3.20	f 9.15	........Napier........f	10.53	f 7.50
f 3 21	f 9.19	.....Wolfsburg.....f	10.49	f 7.46
3 30	9.25	......BEDFORD.......	10.43	7.40
f 3.33	f 9.29	.........Cliffs.........f	10.39	f 7.36
f 3 39	9.35	.......Hartley.......f	10.35	f 7.32
f 3.41	f 9.37	......Lutzville......f	10.33	f 7 30
f 3.45	f 9.41	......Ashcom.......f	10.29	f 7 26
3 50	9.45	....MT. DALLAS.....	10.20	7.21
3 53	9.48	.......Everett.......	10.17	7 17
f 4 03	f 9.56	......Tatesville......	10.07	f 7.09
f 4.07	f 10.05	.........Cypher........	9.54	f 7 03
4 17	10.13	......Hopewell.......	9.46	6 52
4 21	10.17	.....Riddlesburg.....	9.40	6 48
4 33	10.29	..Ar...SAXTON...Lv.	9.32	5 56
	Note			Note
3 30	8.30	..Lv..Dudley....Ar.	10.05	7.15
3.45	8.45	......Coalmont.......	9.50	7.00
4 01	9.00	.Ar..SAXTON....Lv.	9.35	6.45
4.31	10.29	Lv...SAXTON....Ar.	9.28	6 26
4.54	10.50	......Entriken.......	9.07	6 15
5.01	10.57	.....Markleesburg.....	9.00	6.08
5.10	11.06	........Grafton.......	8.50	5.59
5 15	11.10	..McConnellstown...	8.45	5 55
5 25	11.20	....HUNTINGDON.....	8.35	5.45
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
5 37	11.25	Lv. Huntingdon. Ar.	8 25	2.17
6.50	12 50	Ar....Altoona.......	7.10	2.05
10 45	5.50	.....Pittsburg......	3.00	.....
7 10	12.03	Lv. Huntingdon Ar.	6.08	5.37
10.00	2.40	Ar...Harrisburg Lv.	3.00	3 09
	p. m.		p. m	
4.25	5.47	.....Philadelphia.....	11.20	11 40
				a. m
7.13	8.06	......New York.......	8.00	9 00
		(Desbrosses and Cortland Streets)		
7.15	8.15	......New York......	7.55	8 55
		(West Twenty-third Street Station)		

NOTE—Runs between Dudley and Saxton Mondays and Saturdays only.

DUNNING'S CREEK BRANCH.

Northward / Southward

Leave A. M.	STATIONS.	Arrive A. M.
S 7 00	............Bedford............	S 8 45
F 7 05	Dunning's Creek Junction..	F 8 40
F 7 08	.........Chalybeate.........	F 8 37
F 7 20	............Younts............	F 8 25
F 7 25	............Hughes............	F 8 20
S 7 4	............Cessna............	S 8 00
	............Sills............	
	.........Holderbaum.........	

SUNDAY TRAINS.

	a. m.		p. m.	
......	8 35	........Huntingdon........	5 20	......
......	8 45	.....McConnellstown.....	5 20	......
......	8 50	..........Grafton..........	5 16	......
......	8 58	........Markleesburg........	5 00	......
......	9 05	.........Entriken.........	5 01	......
......	9 10	...........Beaver...........		......
......	9 15	............Cove............		......
......	9 26	...........Saxton...........	4 40	......
......	9 36	........Riddlesburg........	4 27	......
......	9 40	.........Hopewell.........	4 25	......
......	9 47	..........Cypher..........	4 11	......
......	9 55	.........Tatesville.........	4 10	......
......	10 02	..........Everett..........	4 07	......
......	10 05	........Mt. Dallas........	4 0	......
......	10 07	..........Ashcom..........	3 58	......
......	10 1	.........Lutzville.........	3 56	......
......	10 1	..........Hartley..........	3 53	......
......	10 17	...........Cliffs...........	3 9	......
......	10 0	..........Bedford..........	3 46	......

Trains leave Huntingdon for Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, 5 53, 11 31 A. M., 2.01, 2.29, 5.37 and 8.20 P. M. daily; f 12.58 night (except Monday.)

For Harrisburg and the East, 5.57 A. M. weekdays, and 7.17 8.25 A. M., 12.04 12.35, 3 7, 7.10, 10.12 P. M., f 1.56 night daily.

For rates, maps, time tables and all other information, consult ticket agents or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western District, Cor Fifth Avenue and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

"f" Stops only on notice to agent or on signal.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, General Passenger Agt

West Virginia Central and Pittsburg Ry.

In effect September 29, 1901.

Southward. / Northward.

No. 3	No. 1		No. 2	No. 4
P. M.	A. M.	STATIONS	Noon	P. M.
x 3 15	x 7 00	Lv..Cumberland..Ar.	x12 00	x 7 15
3 4	7 29	.......Rawlings......	11 31	6 43
4 7	7 52	........Keyser......	11 06	6 20
4 2	8 05	.....Westernport.....	10 56	6 03
4 24	8 09	.... W. Va. C. Jct....	10 51	6 01
4 51	8 35	.........Shaw......	10 22	5 37
5	9 00	.......Harrison.......	x10 00	x 5 15
o 6 00	o 9 50	Ar..Elk Garden.. Lv.	o 8 10	o 4 25
x 5 40	x 9 35	Lv.... Gorman	x 9 35	x 4 43
5 55	9 42	........Bayard........	9 28	4 27
6 06	9 54	.........Dobbin........	9 17	4 27
6 10	9 58	........Henry........	9 12	4 23
6 35	10 27	.........Thomas........	8 33	3 53
6 16	10 56	Ar......Davis......Lv.	8 05	3 15
6 45	10 34	Lv....Coketon........	8 37	3 56
7 16	11 01	.......Hendricks......	9 00	3 15
7 19	11 04	.......Hambleton......	7 5	3 12
7 22	11 07	.........Bretz........	7 52	3 07
7 25	11 10	.........Parsons......	7 50	3 06
7 50	11 45	........Kerens.......	7 16	2 31
8 15	12 00	Ar.....Elkins.....Lv	7 00	2 15
P. M.	Noon		A. M	P. M
	o 12 52	Ar.....Beverly....Lv		o 1 44
	P. M.			P. M.
	o 2 15	Ar... Bellington ..Lv		o 11 45
	P. M.			A. M.

x Daily. o Daily except Sunday.

C. L. BRETZ, Gen. Manager. W. H. BOWER, Asst. Gen. Manager.

THE NEW YORK WORLD

Thrice-a-Week Edition.

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The Most Widely Read Newspaper in America.

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Time has demonstrated that the Thrice-a-Week World stands alone in its class. Other papers have imitated its form but not its success. This is because it tells all the news all the time and tells it impartially, whether that news be political or otherwise. It is in fact almost a daily at the price of a weekly and you cannot afford to be without it.

Republican and Democrat alike can read the Thrice-a-Week World with absolute confidence in its truth.

In addition to news, it publishes first-class serial stories and other features suited to the home and fireside.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only $1.00 per year and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE GAZETTE together one year for $2 20.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.50.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

IN THE CAR KITCHEN.

Snug Manner In Which Eatables are Stowed Away.

COOKS AND THEIR WORK.

Methods by Which Stores Which Give out En-Route Are Replenished—The Room for Waiters.

The actual standing room in the car kitchen consists of an aisle only wide enough for two men to pass each other and about fifteen feet long. On one side is an unbroken row of ranges, the very best sort invented, for when men do women's work they are not content with makeshift tools. On the other side is a steam table for keeping things hot, other tables and some of the refrigerators, for there are many. Hot water and cold is held in cylinders which lie along the ceiling and look like the projectiles used on torpedo boats.

One refrigerator is devoted exclusively to fish, which lie shining on blocks of clear ice as tempting as in any fish market. Until I had actually seen this refrigerator it had been my practice to refuse fish in traveling, feeling there was some mystery about its preservation, but now—indeed, no such thing. I had fancied the whole menu cooked at once in enormous quantities, like a soldiers' mess at camp, and my fastidious car appetite had revolted and faded away during the first course, but now I eat with relish, knowing the condition of the source of supply.

Another refrigerator is entirely for meats and game, another for fruit, and even bread and cake are kept in a refrigerator that they retain their moisture. Outside the kitchen there is a sacred icebox under lock and key, and no man may put his hand therein except the steward or housekeeper of the dining car. There twenty-five kinds of wine are kept, and there will be shown to you, with a manner awed but proud, the royal family of champagne with cool, gold crowned heads sitting on an icy throne.

But, to go back to the kitchen, that apartment is occupied by three men all in white, with perhaps a blue cordon for tradition's sake, who serve deftly and capably the hiveful of waiters that swarm at the open square at the inner end of the room. It is a wise provision that prevents close contacts, for cooks are apt to be "redhot" at the crucial hour of dinner serving, and, besides, the car kitchen can contain no more men than the three cooks, who broil, roast, stew and fry the numberless fancies of the patrons' palates. These men work hard. The head cook, whose salary is about $70 per month, stands farthest from the window where the waiters clamor and is a bit more serious. The middle cook, on $45 salary, is lively or submissive according to the man he addresses, and the end cook finds time to chaff the owners of the dark faces who call orders, and sometimes he sings as happily as a conceited boy who fancies his future on the operatic stage.

These three men make up the white capped trio we see peering out of the windows of the dining car as it slips into the station. All the other employees of the train come into contact with passengers and have interesting experiences, but these are confined in the galley and are eager for scant glimpses at the station. Sometimes the car has a little balcony at the end, where they can escape the heat of their quarters, a needed relief in summer time.

The waiters have a pantry adjoining the kitchen and opening into it only by the little square window with a counter on either side. When your order is given and the waiter disappears, this is where he has gone. Here are kept supplies of dishes and silver, and here it is the waiter makes up the dishes of cakes, fruit and cheese you call for with which to tie up the ends of your appetite.

Before the dining car is drawn away from the caryards the special housekeeper who has it in charge must see that every sort of supply is on hand and in sufficient, but not too lavish, quantity. Sometimes there are ninety persons to feed, sometimes one-third that number, but the probable number on the various runs is known. In long journeys there are commissary stations along the way where the car may be restocked, but this is seldom necessary except with such perishables as cream and milk. Have you ever heard a porter agitating that subject with station employees at Buffalo or elsewhere? That means the emergency has arisen in the dining car. Such things might easily happen in a larder where demands are irregular and markets scores of miles away. It is a wonder they do not happen oftener when we reflect that economy in perishable things is exacted from the steward housekeeper.

Just before he sends his black commissary to announce dinner to the hungering pasengers every man slips on jacket and apron of whitest linen and by this little act of costuming is converted at once from the nondescript man of the streets into the most spruce of servitors. Then, with everything ready in the kitchen and with his flock of assistants about him, the housekeeper of the dining car awaits the coming of his guests. And in they come, thoughtless blessing takers, with never a reflection on the hours of preparation by the army of men that it has taken to give them the degree of comfort which is purchasable for a dollar bill.—Ainslee's Magazine.

A Little Too Late.

The minister of a Scotch parish had a great wish that an old couple should become teetotalers, but they were in nowise eager to comply. After much pressing, however, they consented to try the experiment, but laying down as a condition that they should be allowed to keep a bottle of "Auld Kirk" for medicinal purposes.

About a fortnight after John began to feel his resolution weakening, but he was determined not to be the first to give way. In another week, however, he collapsed entirely.

"Jenny, woman," he said, "I've an awfu' pain in my head. Ye micht gie me a wee drappie an' see gin it'll dae me ony guid."

"Weel, guidman," she replied, "ye're owre late o' askin', for ever sin' that bottle cam' into the hoose I've been bothered sae wi' pains i' my heid 'tis a' dune, an' there's nae drappie left."—Spare Moments.

Spreads Like Wildfire.

When things are "the best" they become "the best selling." Abraham Hare, a leading druggist of Belleville, O., writes: "Electric Bitters are the b st selling bitters I have handled in 20 years You know why? Most diseases begin in disorders of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, blood and nerves. Electric Bitters tones up the stomach, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, purifies the blood strengthens the nerves, hence cures multitudes of maladies. It builds up the entire system. Puts new life and vigor into any weak, sickly, run-down man or woman. Price 50 cents. Sold by J. R. Irvine & Co, druggists.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know it.

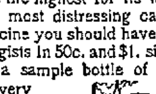
How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and $1. sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail, address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.



Home of Swamp-Root.

Hindrances to Success.

Many a man with great brain power and fine physique who started in life with good prospects has failed to attain great success because of little idiosyncrasies, peculiarities of speech or manner, things not in themselves vicious or wrong, but which render him disagreeable or unacceptable to those who have dealings with him.

If it were possible for us to write of all the little things which have cut down the average of our success and to calculate just how much each has contributed to the whole, it would be most helpful.

For example, one young man's advancement has been cut down 25 per cent by bad temper, a surly, disagreeable disposition; another's by carelessness in dress, an unkempt or slovenly appearance, and yet another's by a sharp tongue or an unkind habit of criticising.

Many a brilliant and capable stenographer has failed to advance because she had disagreeable habits that annoyed her employer, who, while he recognized her ability, preferred a less able stenographer who had amiable and agreeable qualities. The lack of amiability has stood in the way of advancement of many an employee who wondered why he did not get along.—Success.

The Ear.

As delicate as the organ of vision is that of hearing, and as careful a watch should be kept upon it, so that no loss of that more exquisite sense may occur.

When several blind persons were questioned as to which they would rather do without, their visual organs or those of hearing, the majority declared in favor of hearing. We feel a compassion for the blind: for the deaf we are not often sympathetic. The spectacle of a sightless individual touches us to tears; that of one who cannot hear provokes almost a feeling of drollery. Yet no doubt the loss of one organ is as pathetic a thing as the loss of the other.

Many erroneous ideas still exist in the public mind that interfere seriously with the work of the skilled aurist. Too many people think that the ear is so delicate an organ that nothing whatever can be done to alleviate any distress arising therein and allow a trivial disorder that might be rectified by an aurist to bring about a case of partial deafness that settles into permanency.

Dirt In Dainty Carpets.

For housewives who pride themselves upon the spotless floor coverings The Druggists' Circular gives the following recipe for removing spots of dirt from carpets:

Make a suds with a good white soap and hot water and add fuller's earth to this until the consistency of thin cream. Have plenty of clean drying cloths, a small scrubbing brush, a large sponge and a pail of fresh water. Put some of the cleaning mixture in a bowl and dip the brush in it. Brush a small piece of the carpet with this; then wash with the sponge and cold water. Dry as much as possible with the sponge and finally rub with dry cloths. Continue this till you are sure that all the carpet is clean; then let it dry.

Joseph Jekyll's Repartee.

An attorney named Else, rather diminutive in his stature and not particularly respectable in his character, once met Jekyll. "Sir," said he, "I hear you have called me a pettifogging scoundrel. Have you done so, sir?"

"Sir," said Jekyll, with a look of contempt, "I never said you were a pettifogger or a scoundrel, but I said you were 'little Else.'"

The following epigram was written on Dr. Letsom, then a well known doctor:

When folks are sick and send for me,
I purges, bleeds and sweats 'em;
If after that they choose to die,
What's that to me? I Letsom.

—Gentleman's Magazine.

Startled the Natives.

Herrara, the Spanish historian, says that Pizarro, when he landed in South America, owed his life and those of his companions to the fact that one of the party fell off his horse by accident. The natives had succeeded in cutting off the retreat of the Spaniards to their ships, when one of the riders was thrown. The Indians were so astonished at the dissolution of partnership that they took flight at once. They had supposed horse and man to be one animal.

Work.

Work in every hour, paid or unpaid. See only that thou workest, and thou canst not escape the reward. Whether thy work be fine or coarse, planting corn or writing epics, so only it be honest work, done in thine own approbation, it shall earn a reward to thy senses as well as to the thought. No matter how often defeated, you are born to victory. The reward of a thing well done is to have done it.—Emerson.

Rain and sweat have no effect on harness treated with Eureka Harness Oil. It resists the damp, keeps the leather soft and pliable. Stitches do not break. No rough surface to chafe and cut. The harness not only keeps looking like new, but wears twice as long by the use of Eureka Harness Oil.

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes. Made by Standard Oil Company

ANIMALS IN A STORM.

They Dislike the Wet Weather and Seek a Place of Safety.

Both wild and tame animals, four footed or with wings, have a deep seated aversion to wet weather. Even water fowl will seek a dry hiding place when it rains.

Did you ever watch the actions of cattle before a big storm? If so, you must have seen them grow more and more uneasy as the clouds gathered. You also saw them run up and down the field, as if seeking to escape some impending danger. Finally, when the storm breaks, they draw close together and with lowered heads present a picture of despair.

Domestic animals when it rains will always keep indoors, or, failing that, they will seek sh ter by the barn or under trees or beneath the hedges and thickets—in short, in any convenient place where they may not be entirely exposed to the downpour.

It is the same with fowls. They dislike the rain, which soaks their feathers. They seek sheltered places and creep under wagons or behind boxes and boards. Chickens do not mind getting their feet wet, for they will scratch the ground soon after a shower in search of worms and beetles.

Wild birds do their best to keep out of the rain. Some of them build a roof over their nests; others choose a home under the eaves or under a projecting cliff, where they may be safe from the discomfort that the rain brings.

But most of them are without shelter provided in advance by their own forethought. These take refuge in any place that they happen to find at hand. If you watch them before the storm, you will see them looking for such a place. If the storm comes suddenly, the small and helpless ones seem bewildered, flying from tree to tree and from limb to limb, quite unable to make up their minds exactly where to hide themselves.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

ANIMAL ODDITIES.

It is said that hornets never use the same nest a second season.

The largest egg laid by any European bird is that of the swan; the smallest that of the golden crested wren.

The silkworm is three inches long and is well provided with legs, having no less than sixteen of these valuable members.

A French farmer has made experiments which show that caterpillars avoid black objects, but are attracted in numbers by white.

Greyhounds are pictured on Egyptian monuments carved 3000 B. C. The Arab boarhound is the oldest type of domestic dog at present existing.

Mosquitoes were unknown in Switzerland until the completion of the St. Gothard tunnel under the Alps. The tunnel gave them a short cut to the land of William Tell.

A pigeon in harvest time eats its own weight in grain a day, and a blackbird or thrush will eat its own weight daily of ripe fruit. Many kinds of birds exist in summer largely upon plants raised by man for his food.

No Tick There.

"No doubt you see that I am one of the diffident men," observed the drummer, "one of the sort who don't compare watches with the town clock and tell everybody for a block around that the clock is seven minutes off. I was up in a Massachusetts town a few weeks ago, and I had to make a certain train or loss a thousand dollar order. I looked at my watch and in a furtive way compared it with the town clock. It looked to me as if there was a big difference between the two, but I decided to go by the clock. I went into three or four places, loafed around and was killing time when an acquaintance came along and said:

"'I thought you were going to make that 2:30 train?'

"'Yes, I am,' I replied.

"'When?'

"'This afternoon, of course.'

"'By what time?'

"'By your town clock. I've got half an hour yet.'

"'Oh, you have!' he laughed. 'Well, let me tell you that our clock hasn't been running for a week, and you have lost your train by an hour and a quarter.'"

Sponge Fishing.

Sponges are gathered by means of a long pole with a hook attached to the lower end, with which the sponge fisherman is very expert. He lies upon his stomach in the stern of a boat looking through an ordinary water bucket with a glass bottom, which does away with the glare from the water and allows him to survey the bottom leisurely while the boatman rows or sculls the boat. A schooner lies at anchor near by, from which a half dozen or more of these small boats fish. It returns to port when it is loaded, or at night, as the case may be.

His Landscapes.

A nouveau riche recently attended a picture sale. A friend who had noticed him at the sale asked afterward, "Did you pick up anything at that picture sale, Jorkins?" and the other responded: "Oh, yes: a couple of landscapes. One of 'em was a basket of fruit and the other a storm at sea."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Where Danger Lies.

"I want to be famous," said the boy.

"Well, you'll have to be mighty careful," answered the father. "There are more people who make fools of themselves trying to be famous than in any other way."—Chicago Post.

Turn About.

"It's queer how many people trust a doctor."

"I don't know. Did you never notice how many people a doctor trusts?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Old Mexican Beliefs.

Some old Mexican tribes believe that the spirit is carried to the moon by a coal black, monkey faced owl; that upon arriving there it is met by its thousands of ancestors, who come with a long train of white donkeys; that the spirit is then escorted to a large cavern in the center of the moon, where joy reigns supreme.

Her Objection.

"You are not singing that beautiful song, 'I Want to Be an Angel,' with the rest of us," said the teacher.

The little one shook her head.

"What's the use of telling a story about it?" she demanded. "I'm having enough trouble learning to play the piano without bothering with a harp."—Chicago Post.

A Village Blacksmith Saved His Son's Life.

Mr. H. H. Black, the well-known village blacksmith at Grahamsville, Sullivan Co., N. Y., says: "Our little son, five years old, has always been subject to croup, and so bad have the attacks been that we have feared many times that he would die. We have had the doctor and used many medicines, but Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is now our sole reliance. It seems to dissolve the tough mucus and by giving frequent doses when the croupy symptoms appear we have found that the dreaded croup is cured before it gets settled." There is no danger in giving this remedy, for it contains no opium or other injurious drug and may be given as confidently to a babe as to an adult For sale by all druggists

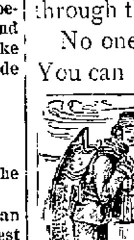
Repairing Neatly Done

Never thought of such a sign for a medicine did you? Well, it's a good sign for Scott's Emulsion. The body has to be repaired like other things and Scott's Emulsion is the medicine that does it.

These poor bodies wear out from worry, from over-work, from disease. They get thin and weak. Some of the new ones are not well made—and all of the old ones are racked from long usage.

Scott's Emulsion fixes all kinds. It does the work both inside and out. It makes soft bones hard, thin blood red: weak lungs strong, hollow places full. Only the best materials are used in the patching and the patches don't show through the new glow of health.

No one has to wait his turn You can do it yourself—you and the bottle.



This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

50c. and $1. all druggists.

The Lost Bargain.

It is Monday morning. Down the street hurries a stylishly dressed woman.

Why does she hasten so? Why that look of intense excitement in her eyes? Is she going to the office of her lawyer, there to hear the will of her favorite uncle read? Or is she hastening to the bedside of the dying? No; none of these. She pulls a newspaper out of her pocket and reads again the announcement of the wonderful bargains to be had at the department store.

She rushes frantically into the store. Yes; she can see before her the remnant of pongee silk which is selling at only 15 cents a yard. What a crowd of excited women are clustered about the prize!

She forces her way into the thickest of the crowd. She is tossed this way and that. She cares not. Her hat is pulled off and walked on by the half crazed mob. She cares not. She reaches the counter. Ten yards only of the silk is left.

"I will take it," she says, just in advance of four other women, all reaching for the coveted prize.

The clerk says, "It is yours." The woman feels for her purse. She has left it at home.

The other women exult. They buy the pongee. The wonderful bargain is gone. The bargain day is over. There will be no more bargain sales for one week.—Chicago Tribune.

Why She Was Married.

It is queer how ironclad is the hold of convention and conventional considerations. They have a tighter grip and a wider influence than law, reason, sentiment or ethics itself. A woman whose marriage may be termed mediumly successful admitted candidly not long ago that at the very last moment never, never would she have married her husband had it not been for the thought of all the conventional considerations involved.

"On the way to our wedding," said the woman, "we had the most awful kind of a row that made me vow inwardly never, never to marry him. Then at the thought of the ceremony to come off at a friend's house, the breakfast that, thanks to her, was prepared and the invited guests, and how they would all talk at any change of plan, I grit my teeth and went through it. But it was the thought of the conventions alone that kept me up. No other possible pressure could have induced me to marry him after such a row as we had on our way to the wedding."—New York Sun.

To Dwarf Trees.

To dwarf trees as the Chinese do you must follow their methods. They take a young plant, say a seedling or a cutting of cedar when two or three inches high, cut off its taproot as soon as it has enough other rootlets to live upon and replant it in a shallow pot or pan, allowing the end of the taproot to rest upon the bottom of the pan. Alluvial clay molded to the size of beans and just sufficient in quantity to furnish a scanty nourishment is then put into the pot. Water, heat and light are permitted on the same basis.

The Chinese also use various mechanical contrivances to promote symmetry of growth. As, owing to the shallow pots, both top and roots are easily accessible, the gardener uses the pruning knife and the searing iron freely, so that the little tree, hemmed on every side, eventually gives up the unequal struggle and, contenting itself with the little life left, grows just enough to live and look well.

Great Memories.

Otto Schultze, a stenographer, wrote in the Brandenburg Schulblatt that Bismarck had a wonderful memory. "When he had delivered a two hours' speech and looked over our shorthand reports the next day, he remembered every expression he had used exactly and did not forget them for years."

The novelist Spielhagen once told Schultze that he could recall vividly every one of the thousands of persons he had met in his life and every word spoken by casual acquaintances, together with their gestures and the cut of their hair and clothes.

A Hunting Story.

Once Rogers was shooting where his host happened to have killed a boy and a keeper in the same season, and he asked a beater whether his master felt the matter very much. The answer was: "Well, sir, he didn't care much about the b'y. He gie his mother five pounds. But he were very wexed about the man. He didn't go out shootin' for a whole week." This in Norfolk was considered an evidence of the climax of human emotion.—George Archdale in Temple Bar.

Buildings In Stockholm.

Only two-thirds of the area of the lot can be covered in Stockholm except on street corners, where three-fourths is allowed. The remainder of the lot must be reserved for courts for light and ventilation. All chimney flues must be twelve or fifteen inches and must be swept once a month from October to April by official chimney sweepers.

EXPENSIVE DINNERS.

Two That Were Served In Delmonico's Old Place In New York.

Probably the most expensive dinner ever given at Delmonico's old restaurant, on Fourteenth street, New York, was that given by Mr. Morton Peto to the tea and coffee merchants of New York, 200 in number. It cost $25,000. The rarest wines and the most elaborate decorations were mere incidents. The menu cards were of gold, and the guests sat on silk cushions on which their names were embroidered. In the center of the table was a miniature lake in which swain swans taken from Central park. Clara Louise Kellogg received $1,000 for singing two songs at this feast and a present besides of a diamond bracelet. The salon was smothered in flowers.

Another dinner given at one of the Delmonico establishments for ten people cost $400 a plate. It was luxurious enough to be classical. The waiters, five of them, were dressed as sailors. The host was a yachtsman, and he bought the waiters' clothes. The guests drank, or, rather, tasted, every vinted liquor that ever has been brought to America. They finished with a pousse cafe made of eleven liqueurs. Before each plate sat a cut glass basin about twenty inches in diameter and four inches deep. Each was nearly filled with water perfumed with attar of roses, on the surface of which floated half open pond lilies. In the basin a perfect model of the yacht owned by the host was placed. It was cut in red cedar wood, with cabin, rail, wheel for steering, brasswork, such as belaying pins and binnacles, manropes worked and trimmed with sailor knots, scraped pine masts and booms, rigging of silken cords colored as it would be in the original, and sails of satin. There were a gold oar and many other gewgaws.—New York Sun.

FLOWER AND TREE.

A good tree well planted will usually grow whether the work is done in the spring or fall.

A white pine will measure twenty-five feet at twenty years and gain twenty-five feet more in the next ten years.

The smallest tree in the world is the Greenland birch. Its height is less than three inches, yet it covers a radius of two or three feet.

In dealing with your plants be prompt. If one needs attention, see that it gets it at once. This is the only way to have success in plant growing.

Experts assert upon investigation that the fir trees of western Washington grow from 150 to 300 feet high and are from five to thirty-five feet in diameter and are stronger than oak of the Atlantic coast.

If you want your palms to thrive in an ordinary sitting room, sponge the leaves once a week with lukewarm water to which a little milk has been added. Then stand the plant for two hours in lukewarm water deep enough to completely cover the pot. This is the proper way to water palms.

A Toothsome Revenge.

During the reign of Charles II., the age of gallantry, it was the custom among gentlemen when they drank a lady's health, in order that they might do her still more honor, to destroy at the same time some part of their clothing.

Upon one occasion Sir Charles Sedley was dining in a tavern and had a particularly fine necktie on, whereupon one of his friends, to play him a trick, drank to the health of a certain lady, at the same time throwing his necktie in the fire. Of course Sir Charles had to do likewise, but he got even, for not long after that, dining with the same company, he drank the health of a fair one, at the same time ordering a dentist whom he had engaged to be present, to pull out a refractory tooth which had been troubling him. Everyone else was obliged in this manner to mourn a molar.

Sitting Room Drama.

"Who comes there?" called little Willie, the sentry, in threatening tones as he brought his deadly wooden gun into shooting position.

"A friend!" answered little Tommie from behind the rocking chair.

"Advance and give the countersign," hissed the sentry, "or I'll shoot your head off."

An ominous silence followed this terrible threat. Then Tommie said plaintively:

"I've forgot it."

"You can't remember nuthin'," exclaimed Willie in disgust, throwing down his gun. "Cum over here an' I'll whisper it to you ag'in."—Ohio State Journal.

Food Receptacles.

All receptacles for food should, as far as possible, be kept germ and insect free. Glass, pottery and metallic wares are therefore preferable to wood. They should have no joints or grooves, as these harbor minute particles of food. Before placing food in them they should be thoroughly washed, scalded with boiling water, wiped dry and then be allowed to cool. Placing them in the sun when practicable for a couple of hours will also add to their purity.

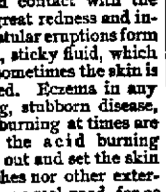
That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by J. R. Irvine & Co., Druggists.

ECZEMA'S ITCH IS TORTURE.

Eczema is caused by an acid humor in the blood coming in contact with the skin and producing great redness and inflammation; little pustular eruptions form and discharge a thin, sticky fluid, which dries and scales off; sometimes the skin is hard, dry and fissured. Eczema in any form is a tormenting, stubborn disease, and the itching and burning at times are almost unbearable; the acid burning humor seems to ooze out and set the skin on fire. Salves, washes nor other external applications do any real good, for as long as the poison remains in the blood it will keep the skin irritated.

BAD FORM OF TETTER.



"For three years I had Tetter on my hands, which caused them to swell to twice their natural size. Part of the time the disease was in the form of running sores, very painful, and causing me much discomfort. Four doctors said the Tetter had progressed too far to be cured, and they could do nothing for me. I took only three bottles of S. S. S. and was completely cured. This was fifteen years ago, and I have never since seen any sign of my old trouble."—MRS. L. B. JACKSON, 1414 McGee St., Kansas City, Mo.

S. S. S. neutralizes this acid poison, cools the blood and restores it to a healthy, natural state, and the rough, unhealthy skin becomes soft, smooth and clear.

SSS cures Tetter, Erysipelas, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum and all skin diseases due to a poisoned condition of the blood. Send for our book and write us about your case. Our physicians have made these diseases a life study, and can help you by their advice; we make no charge for this service. All correspondence is conducted in strictest confidence.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

When a man is tortured with back ache or lame back he doesn't want to experiment with new and untried remedies

He realizes that the backache is kidney ache.

The lame back virtually means lame kidneys, and he knows that there's very serious trouble in store if he doesn't get his kidneys to do their duty. In his trouble he naturally turns to

Doan's Kidney Pills

Others all around him have been cured of kidney complaint by this wonderful little remedy. He has the testimony of others to guide him. He KNOWS that Doan's Kidney Pills WILL cure, no matter what form of kidney complaint he may have.

He learns this by reading emphatic evidence like the following:

Mr. John G. Benford, of 423 Horner street, engineer at the "Plane," Johnstown, says:

"I told the residents of Johnstown through our local papers in 1895 that the pain across my kidneys and right over the hips was always acutest in the morning when getting out of bed and for some time afterwards. Trouble with the kidney secretions followed and it got so serious that I became alarmed. Physicians pronounced it the result of typhoid fever, which I had contracted sometime previous and I was treated for it by them, but received little if any benefit. As a last resort I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills. They gave me relief right away, finally cured me and I have had no return of my old complaint up to date."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

Bishop Whipple as a Dentist.

On one of the first of his journeys to the west one of the Indians came to Bishop Whipple and said, "Wi-bid-akosi" (My tooth is sick), and asked for relief. Bishop Whipple was unable to give it and was greatly distressed. Accordingly, upon his first visit to Chicago he went to a friend who was a dentist and asked to be shown how to extract teeth. He was told to separate the ligaments around the tooth, to take a firm grip and then to pull.

Equipped with an old pair of dentist's forceps, he went back to his work, and when, after the service at Whitefish lake, an Indian came to him with his hand to his face and asked for relief the good bishop produced his forceps and started upon his career as an unregistered dentist.

The "sick tooth" was a large upper molar, but the bishop never blanched. Neither did the Indian. With stolid indifference to the pain the red man submitted to the operation, which, Bishop Whipple confessed, must have been a bungling one at best, and the tooth was finally twisted out, and the bishop had the satisfaction of hearing the old chief afterward telling his people, "Kichimekadewiconaye great medicine man!"—Boston Transcript.

Fascinating Old Silver.

Teapots and coffeepots do not go back very far, since tea and coffee were not introduced into Europe until the seventeenth century, and no silver tea pot or kettle is known of earlier than 1700. Festoons and medallions are characteristic ornaments of teapots of the time of the early Georges. Not until the middle of the eighteenth century, however, do we find silver urns, tea strainers and tea caddies. Cream jugs followed the fashions of the larger pieces.

The first English sauceboat in silver belongs to the year 1727. Silver candlesticks are older, being found first, with square bases and fluted columns, in the reign of Charles II. Medallions, festoons and drapery characterize later candlesticks, and the Corinthian column pattern, so great a favorite, was first introduced about 1765. Cake baskets of the beautiful cut silver in which Paul Lamerie so excelled as a maker belong also to the eighteenth century. Many trays and salvers were made in this cut silver, which now, by the way, is again in fashion, and deservedly so. —Harper's Bazar.

Democracy In Switzerland.

The Swiss girl is taught to be humble and practical from the moment when, at four, she enters the infants' school until, at eighteen, she returns finished from the pension. There is absolutely no difference between the treatment of the masses and the classes. They sit together at school, are taught the same subjects by the same masters, receive the same punishments and the same praises. Little cares the daughter of the millionaire if her bosom friend is the daughter of her own father's coachman. They have been brought up together and remain together without let or hindrance. The Swiss girl is never ashamed of being seen at her work, be that work of the most humble description.

Hydrophobia and St. Hubert.

It is well known that St. Hubert (died A. D. 727) was reputed to cure hydrophobia by touch, as kings cured the "king's evil." The saint was a father before he was a saint and left a son, from whom descends a family, the Lavernots, still flourishing in Picardy. This family claims, and the claim is admitted throughout Picardy, to have inherited the magical powers of the saint and exercises them regularly to this day. The neighbors still prefer their treatment to that of the Pasteur institute.

The Kind She Was After.

"Lounges!" echoed the salesman. "Yes, ma'am. This way, please. What kind of lounge would you like?"

"I'd like one," said the sharp featured woman, "that can get right up and kick a man out of doors when he comes home and throws himself down on it with his muddy feet and growls and scolds because he has to wait two minutes for his supper. That's the kind I'd like, but I'll have to take what I can get, I reckon. What's the price of this one with the green cover?"—Chicago Tribune.

One Exception.

Joakley — Speaking of Lincoln, I heard a humorous anecdote the other day that was the most remarkable—

Conkley—Oh, pshaw! Everybody who has a funny anecdote to tell swears it on Lincoln.

Joakley—Exactly, and that's the remarkable thing about this one. No one has ever yet attributed it to him.—Philadelphia Press.

He Went.

She—What are you thinking of, Mr. Boreley?

He—I was thinking it was time to go home.

She—Now, here is the difference between men and women: I arrived at that conclusion long ago, and you have only just worked it out.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

CHILDREN OF LONG AGO.

The Etiquette They Were Taught In the Eighteenth Century.

The "polite academy" does not confine itself to purely ethical considerations. The minutest directions are given as to polite behavior under all sorts of circumstances:

"Take salt with a saltspoon or else with a clean knife, not with that you are eating with, for that will foul the rest.

"Do not laugh at table, much less sneeze, cough or yawn; but if you cannot avoid it hold up the napkin or tablecloth before your face and turn aside from the table.

"When you drink, bow to some one of the company and say sir or madam.

"Never regard what another has on his plate. It looks as if you wanted it.

"If you have occasion to laugh, turn from the company.

"Always look pleased, but not merry unless there is occasion."

Now as to the deportment of a young master:

"Let your feet be placed at a small distance from one another, not too close nor too wide in spreading.

"Put one hand easy and free into the bosom of your waistcoat and the other under the flap of it.

"Do not button more than the three lowest buttons of your waistcoat that your hand may not be raised too high.

"Do not thrust your hand into your breeches as vulgar boys do, but let it fall with ease under the flap of your waistcoat."

To face this page there is a beautiful "copper cut" of a young master in the easy and elegant attitude recommended, and truly "there is a great deal of sweetness in his looks."

This delightful volume was published by R. Baldwin at the Rose in Paternoster row and B. Collins in Salisbury 1765.—Longman's Magazine.

KITCHEN HELPS.

To clean a greasy sink a little paraffin oil, rubbed on with a piece of flannel, will save a great deal of trouble.

Ordinary tea marks on china may be readily dissolved by scrubbing with a soft brush dipped in salt water and vinegar.

If new tinware is rubbed over with fresh lard and thoroughly heated in the oven before it is used, it will never rust afterward, no matter how much it is put in water.

A good way to clean zinc utensils is to dip a piece of cotton in kerosene and rub the articles with it until the dirt is removed. Dry afterward with a clean cloth so as to get rid of all grease.

For stained tinware borax produces the best results. If the teapot or coffeepot is discolored on the inside, boil it in a strong solution of borax for a short time, and all its brightness will return.

Pans and kettles partly filled with water should not be placed on the range to soak, as it only makes them harder to clean. They should be filled with cold water and be kept away from the heat.

The Dinner Pail

Of the American working man is generally well filled. In some cases it is too well filled. It contains too many kinds of food, and very often the food is of the wrong kind—hard to digest and containing little nutrition. As a consequence many a working man develops some form of stomach trouble which interferes with his health and reduces his working capacity.

Where there is indigestion or any other indication of disease of the stomach and its allied organs of digestion and nutrition, the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will almost invariably produce a perfect and permanent cure.

Mr. Thomas A. Swarts, of Sub Station C, Columbus, O., Box 105, writes: "I was taken with severe headache, then cramps in the stomach, and my food would not digest, then kidney and liver trouble and my back got weak so I could scarcely get around. At last I had all the complaints at once, the more I doctored the worse I got until six years passed. I had become so poorly I could only walk in the house by the aid of a chair, and I got so thin I had *given up to die*, thinking that I could not be cured. Then one of my neighbors said, 'Take my advice and take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and make a new man out of yourself.' The first bottle helped me so I thought I would get another, and after I had taken eight bottles in about six weeks, I was weighed, and found I had gained twenty-seven (27) pounds. I am as stout and healthy to-day, I think, as I ever was."

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Tails of Comets.

In a memoir on the origin of the aurora borealis Professor Arrhenius gives a theory of the formation of the tails of comets. A comet revolves around the sun under the influence of the attraction of gravitation. The comet's tail usually points directly away from the sun as if repelled by that body. The force of repulsion can be calculated. The cause of the repulsion has so far been unexplained. The electro magnetic theory of light (Clerk Maxwell's) involves the consequence that a pressure is produced in the direction of the propagation of any wave of light, and this pressure can be calculated.

The radiant energy of the sun can also be computed. It follows that the pressure away from the sun on a body of unit density and a cubic centimeter in dimension is such as to make it lose about one ten-thousandth part of its weight. Spectrum analysis shows that the tails of comets are made up of gaseous hydrocarbon compounds. Reasonable assumptions as to the sizes, etc., of the molecules of such gases give a basis for calculation. The general result is that as a comet approaches the sun the solid or liquid hydrocarbons of its head are vaporized by heat. The larger particles fall toward the sun. The very smallest are repelled to form the tail. If the head of the comet is homogeneous, only one tail will be formed; if heterogeneous, a multiple tail.

An Unfortunate Answer.

Of an official who died as the head of one of the Great Northern systems and who was one of the fathers of modern railroading the following story is told:

Once, when master mechanic, he was staying in the country. An afternoon walk brought him to the edge of a cutting through which ran his line. On a side track lay a waiting engine. The fireman and engineer were smoking placidly, while the safety valve was giving open evidence of the size of the fire within. As the engine was doing nothing in particular, this waste of coal roused the ire of the man on the bank. "Who is your master mechanic?" he inquired of the loafing fireman.

"Oh, some gray bearded, baldheaded old blankety blank blank fool down in Boston," was the cheerful answer.

"Well," returned the other as not a muscle of his face changed, "I'm that gray bearded, baldheaded old blankety blank blank fool from Boston, and you want to bank those fires, and bank them P. D. Q!"

The fireman, it is needless to say, did as he was bid.—New York Tribune.

Mrs. Bryan Is Cured.

Read Her Letter to Mrs. Pinkham.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was sick for two years with falling of the womb and inflammation of the ovaries and bladder. I was bloated very badly. My left limb would swell so I could not step on my foot. I had such bearing-down pains I could not straighten up or walk across the room, and such shooting pains would go through me that I thought I could not stand it. My mother got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told me to try it. I took six bottles and now, thanks to your wonderful medicine alone, I am a well woman.

"I wish every woman suffering with female weakness would begin its use at once."—MRS. ELSIE BRYAN, Otisville, Mich.

How many women there are who suffer just like Mrs. Bryan did! If you ask such sufferers what treatment they have, you will find they are depending upon some professional theorist who has never cured a case of uterine or ovarian trouble, or you will find that they went to their druggist to get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and were advised by the dealer to take something else. You may be sure that such suffering from female derangement will not exist when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is used. This statement finds overwhelming verification in the grateful letters from women.

When you ask for Mrs Pinkham's medicine at your dealer's, you may safely distrust the motives of any one who asks you to take something else in place of

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

$5000 REWARD We have deposited with the National City Bank, of Lynn, $5,000, which will be paid to any person who can find that the above testimonial letter is not genuine, or was published before obtaining the writer's special permission. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

"A FAIR FACE MAY PROVE A FOUL BARGAIN." MARRY A PLAIN GIRL IF SHE USES

SAPOLIO

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS is commended by Statesmen, Professional men and thousands of others prominent in the world's activities, for its fine discrimination in sifting the actual news from conflicting report and the presentation of current events in their just proportion. They comment on its freedom from daily-paper sensationalism. All men and women who want to know what the world is doing find it an intellectual necessity, to judge from the letters received from hundreds. Its editorials are comprehensive, and labor saving to the busy man or woman. Its timely contributions on important topics are by the best-informed writers. Its reviews of other magazines give the best of their best work. It is profusely illustrated.

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PRESIDENT

"I know that through its columns views have been presented to me that I could not otherwise have had access to; because all earnest and thoughtful men, no matter how widely their ideas diverge, are given free utterance in its columns."—*Theodore Roosevelt*

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"I consider it a very valuable addition to my library."—*Grover Cleveland*

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"I am a constant reader of the Review of Reviews,' and appreciate it very highly indeed. I think it a very important part of my library, and practically a necessity for one in public life."—*J. B. Foraker, U. S. Senator, Ohio.*

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Send for particulars as to how it can be had with an invaluable set of books for 50 cents a month.

The Review of Reviews Company
13 ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK

Names For Farms.

"We wish that every farm in Maine would be named," says the Lewiston Journal. "This is not a mere matter of sentiment, by any means, but it is strictly business.

"The man whose farm is known by some name is certain to take a greater interest in its products and to conduct all of his operations on a better plan. On every place there is certain to be some peculiarity that will suggest a name. A spring of pure water, a grove of oak or maple trees or something else of a similar nature will give it a local flavor. Then paint its name on the end of the barn facing the road. Let it be where every passerby can see it. Your farm will then soon become known far and wide and will aid you in a thousand ways.

"Besides, how much more dignified it is to be spoken of as the proprietor of Oak Grove farm than to be alluded to as Jim Jones. By all means name your farms, and it will make you all better farmers."

What a Bureau Really Is.

When parchment was used for writing and when bookbinding was in its infancy and a bound book was a costly luxury, it was the custom to place the book on a piece of cloth or a strip of wool in order to prevent the binding from possible damage on the rough wood of the table. Those who had to deal with money also had a strip of cloth on the table or counter so that the coins should not roll. This strip was called "bureau."

In course of time the custom changed, and the same word was applied to the writing table covered with green or other colored cloth and at length descended to the modern table with the center protected by leather. As an office contains one or more of these tables it is not difficult to understand that the name should, in one country, have been given to the room that contained the bureau.—London Standard.

CELERY KING NATURE'S CURE

A Great Nerve Medicine.

Celery King cleanses the system and builds it up.

It makes the blood pure.
It beautifies the complexion.
It cures constipation and liver disorders.
It cures headache and most other aches.

Celery King cures Nerve, Stomach, Liver and Kidney diseases.

Keeley Cure

Cures Drunkenness. Cures Drug Users.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, 4246 Fifth Ave., PITTSBURG, PA.

Write for free booklet

nov1'01y1

A Great Record

Established 1862—
Almost 40 years ago.
Today our books show $9,000,000.00 on deposit,
And over 25,000 depositors.
We pay four per cent. interest.
Wouldn't you like to open an account with us?
Our banking by mail system makes this possible—easy, safe.
Send for booklet—tells how.

Pittsburgh Bank for Savings
Fourth Avenue and Smithfield St.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Executors' Notice.

[ESTATE OF JOHN NUNAMAKER, LATE OF NAPIER TOWNSHIP, DECEASED.]

Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executor named in the last will and testament of John Nunamaker, late of Napier township, Bedford county, Penn., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent are notified to make known the same without delay, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment.

ELI NUNAMAKER,
JOHN B. NUNAMAKER,
Executors.

nov15

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of administration on the estate of Rebecca F. Weimert, late of Hopewell borough, Bedford county, Penn., deceased, having been granted the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent, are notified to make known the same without delay, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment.

E. B. SULLIVAN,
Administrator,
Hopewell, Pa.

SIMON H. SELL,
Attorney.

oct25w6

Administrator's Notice.

[ESTATE OF GEORGE W. CLAAR, LATE OF WEST ST. CLAIR TOWNSHIP, DECEASED.]

Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of George W. Claar, late of West St. Clair township, deceased, all persons owing said estate will make prompt payment and all persons having claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

LEVI ROGERS,
Administrator.

JOHN H. JORDAN,
Attorney.

nov1

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

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OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

W. G. ROOK, V. S., V. D.

Manufacturer of

Rook's Colic Cure, Horse Foot Remedy, Anti-Septic Gall Cure and Horse Liniment.

BEDFORD, PA.

aug30'01y1

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BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Interesting Information for Those Who Want to Buy.

INTENDING PURCHASERS

Will Do Well to Consult This Column If They Wish to Save Money and Procure the Best Bargains.

Lost.

Near Belden, Setter dog, medium size. Color, white. Black and tan on head Black spot on right shoulder. Reward for return.

S. R. LONGENECKER, Bedford.

Special Notice.

Mens' Rubber Overshoes, all sizes, first quality, Boston and Candee make. Wide and narrow toes, regular 75c goods, at 25c a pair at the Metropolitan Clothing and Shoe Co., Bedford, Pa.

FOR SALE—A good double-heater stove. FRED C. PATE.

Bedford Classical Academy

Offers an Academic Course, an English Course and a Course in Drawing and Painting. Students enter college on certificate. Open to boys and girls. Terms reasonable. Fall Term opened third Wednesday in September

For particulars address

C. V. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

Established in 1872, Bedford, Pa.

JOHN G. HARTLEY & CO., BANKERS.

JNO G. HARTLEY, JNO. M. REYNOLDS, S. S. METZGER.

Individual liability. Capital and real estate unencumbered, $300,000.00. Accounts of merchants, farmers and others solicited Pay interest on time deposits and receive deposits payable on demand

WM HARTLEY, JR., Cashier

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box 25c.

Ladies' fleece lined and all wool Underwear and Hosiery at E. Brightbill's. nov29w2

Boys' Rubber overshoes, not all sizes, at 10c a pair. Worth 40c. At the Metropolitan Clothing and Shoe Co., Bedford.

Sale Register.

All persons having sale bills printed at this office get a free notice in the sale register. This is worth several times the price of the bills.

In Colerain township on Saturday, December 7, at 11 a. m. F. P. Shaffer, administrator c. t. a., will sell the mansion farm of Levi Valentine, deceased, containing about 162 acres, having thereon erected a log house, log barn and other outbuildings. Good well, spring and orchard on the premises.

At her residence on East Pitt street, Bedford, on Saturday, November 30 at 1.30 p. m. Mrs. George B. Cooper will sell a lot of household goods.

THE COUNTY INSTITUTE

Will Bring Our Teachers Into Association and Contact With Some Great Educators.

As in former years, the coming county teachers' institute will bring our teachers into association and contact with some of the greatest educators the country affords. For example, William Hawley Smith is an educator of national renown. His well known book, entitled "The Evolution of Dodd," has been spoken of by Dr. Edward Everett Hale, himself an able student of educational methods, as having more wit and wisdom regarding public school work than any other book he knows. Mr. Smith is the kind of man that will help the teachers to perform better their daily school room duties, particularly as to dealing with different dispositions of pupils. He is the friend of childhood. He believes that whilst one child may have an aptitude for one particular branch of study, or for some special line of work, another child may be "born short" in these respects. He pleads for sensible teaching. Incidentally, he is one of the greatest entertainers and lecturers that ever appeared in Bedford. His lecture on "We, the People," to be given Monday evening of institute week, will be a rare treat. It is probable that it will leave a more lasting impression upon his hearers than any other lecture of the course.

It was unfortunate that not all of our directors were present to hear Dr. Schaeffer's address to directors last year. It is pleasing to note that he will again attend the institute and will once more give a talk especially to school directors After all, the director is the moving power in his district so far as educational progress is concerned. Given a wide-awake, progressive school board, the rest will follow. Such a board will pay good salaries, insist on well qualified teachers, build modern and well-planned school houses, enforce existing statute laws and raise the standard of education in the community. Many a director is willing to do more for the schools if he knew what were best to do. It might be profitable, as it will surely be interesting, to hear Dr. Schaeffer's suggestions on Directors' Day, Wednesday, December 18.

Those who have read extracts from Champ Clark's speeches on the floor of the house and those who have been reading his sparkling magazine articles and those who wish to meet a prominent statesman and politician face to face will welcome the opportunity to hear Tuesday evening's lecture on "Picturesque Public Men."

New Enterprise.

NOVEMBER 25.—Elder Archie Van Dyke, of Beatrice, Neb., is at present stopping with his old friend, George S Myers.

The New Enterprise creamery put out 15,000 pounds of butter the first year it was in operation.

Jerre Fyock and family, of near Salemville, will move in their newly purchased house this week and Charles Blough will move on the place vacated by Mr Fyock.

The fever patients are all convalescent

Prof. L. H. Hinkle, of Pleasantville, was here over Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Replogle returned to her school work in Juniata college on Saturday.

On Sunday morning the funeral of Samuel Teeter took place in the New Enterprise German Baptist Brethren church, Elders C. L. Buck and John L. Holsinger officiating. He was aged 88 years, 10 months and one day and is survived by one son and five daughters. M. S. G.

COOPER CONVICTED.

Continued from first page.

the persons who were persecuting him. In regard to getting a divorce, he said, I meant that my wife would likely want a divorce on account of the disgrace I have brought upon her.

William Sleek:—I am 20 years old. I am painting for Frank Brightbill. I worked for Cooper, canvassing and looking up sites for sewing machines. I saw William Fry at Cooper's office one evening; he came to Cooper's office and said that there was going to be an entertainment, or ball, and that he wanted Cooper to order those wigs, &c., for him. Fry picked out what he wanted. Fry gave Cooper some money and said he would give him the balance again; this was some time in August. On Saturday, September 14 the day of the hold-up, I was painting at Mr Brightbill's on the platform. I saw Cooper come out of his house about 9 20 a. m; he came up East street, opposite Brightbill's shop. I asked him how he was feeling this morning. He said, Not much better He turned down the alley opposite the shop I did not see which way he went after that. I went in the shop; did not see him again until evening, when he was arrested. I was with him the evening before; went to station with him, left him about 10:30. I first met Cooper in March; worked for him for a couple of months. I never said anything about this until last Tuesday; then I told Mr. McNamara I know it was Saturday because I heard about the shooting at Mt. Dallas I heard that Mr. Cooper was charged with the offence. I did not tell Mr Beegle that I saw Mr. Cooper between his house and his office.

Mrs. George B. Cooper:—I am the wife of the defendant, we were married in 1891, at Wilkesbarre. Pa, have lived together ever since. I do all the washing except collars, cuffs and shirts; they are done at the laundry I visited Mr. Cooper every day since he has been in jail, except four or five days I was in Hollidaysburg. I went to Hollidaysburg to visit Mr Cooper's parents and to attend the fair. I first heard of this trouble on Sunday morning. Saw an account of it in the papers. I came home on Monday. I didn't know William Fry. That is Mr Cooper's coat (meaning the coat with current in). He had it before he came to Bedford. I suppose about a year. She said one of the handkerchiefs in evidence was like Mr Cooper's, she has never seen him with one like the other, his handkerchiefs were all of the same kind.

REBUTTAL BY COMMONWEALTH

F. M. Griffin:—I live at the Narrow I keep the toll gate. I saw William Fry and a heavy set man coming up the pike together. The white man was Harry Lutz.

Samuel Baker, county commissioner:—I had a conversation with Cooper in jail. He told me he was up in Dutch Corner on Saturday, September 14 collecting.

John Fry:—I fed Mr. Cooper's horses on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

Harry Iseit:—I said on Sunday to Mrs. Imler's, If I was subpœnaed in behalf of Cooper I would have to swear to a lie. I am afraid of him.

William Gardner, Bedford:—I know Mr. Cooper; talked with him on Tuesday morning; he told me he was going to send his wife to Hollidaysburg This was just before train time.

Mr. Gardner was the last witness called. It was ten minutes after 4 o'clock Friday afternoon, when he left the stand.

The court gave one hour for argument on each side. At 4.15 R. A. Henderson, Esq., addressed the jury in behalf of the defendant. At 5 15 court adjourned until 7 o'clock. After recess Hon John M. Reynolds made a speech to the jury in behalf of the commonwealth. The judge then charged the jury. His charge was fair and impartial. Before the jurors retired the judge told them that he would be back at 10.30 and receive the verdict if they had agreed; if they should agree in the meantime the bell should be rung. It was 9 10 o'clock when the jury retired. At 10 30 court was opened. The jurors reported that they had not yet agreed, but thought they would be able to render a verdict about 11 o'clock. Court took another recess until 11, at which time the court was opened. The jurors reported that they would be out in a few minutes. At 11.15 the jurors returned and reported that they had agreed upon a verdict, which was received by the court, and recorded. Before the verdict was announced by Deputy Prothonotary Russell the court stated that there should be no expression of emotion or excitement of any kind, and if any persons created any excitement they should be brought before the court. The verdict was then announced as follows: "We find the defendant, George B. Cooper, not guilty as to the first count, in indictment No 4, November sessions, 1901, but guilty on the three other counts of said indictment." He was also found guilty in manner and form as he stood indicted in No. 5, November sessions, 1901.

Hon. R. C. McNamara moved the court for permission to file a motion within four days for a new trial. Motion granted. The court then thanked the jurors for the close attention they had given the case and for their promptness during the trial. They were then dismissed. Court adjourned at 11.30, to meet on Monday, November 25, at 1 30.

THE INDICTMENTS.

Indictment No. 4, November Sessions, 1901, is as follows

1st Count, Assault with intent to kill

2nd Count, Assault with intent to rob.

3rd Count, Assault, being armed with an offensive weapon, with intent to rob.

4th Count, Assault with another, being armed with offensive weapons, with intent to rob.

Indictment No. 5, November Sessions, 1901:

1st Count, Breaking into and entering a car with intent to commit a felony.

2nd Count, Entering car in the daytime with intent to commit a felony.

At the opening of court Monday afternoon Hon. R. C. McNamara, counsel for George B. Cooper, made a motion for a new trial. Argument was made by counsel for the commonwealth and for the defendant. After due consideration by the court, new trial was refused, and the defendant, George B. Cooper, was ordered to be brought into court for sentence. When Cooper appeared before the court he was asked if he had anything to say why sentence should not be imposed upon him, to which he replied that he had nothing further to say than what had been said. The court then said, We are of the opinion that you have had a fair trial and the jurors were not prejudiced, as they returned a verdict of not guilty on the count charging you with assault with intent to kill. You owe much to your learned counsel, who defended you in an able manner. The court is of the opinion that you are the man who fired that shot. If there were any mitigating circumstances we might not impose the full sentence, but as such is not the case, and as a warning to all other persons who might contemplate highway robbery, and especially to protect persons traveling on the railroad, that they may travel with safety, we give you the full sentence. We sentence you on indictment No. 4, November sessions, 1901, to pay all the costs, $507 32, a fine of $100 to the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for the use of Bedford county, and to undergo imprisonment in the Western penitentiary at solitary confinement for a period of ten years, and on No 5, November sessions, 1901, to pay the costs, $15, a fine of $50 to the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for the use of Bedford county, and undergo imprisonment in the Western penitentiary at solitary confinement for a period of four years.

A Correction.

We recently published a marriage license as follows: *James* A Rollins to Bessie R Burket It should have been *Francis* A. Rollins to Bessie R Burket, of Juniata township.

MARRIED.

RUSSELL—HEMMING.—On November 21, at Trinity Lutheran parsonage, Bedford, by Rev. M. L. Culler, Fred Russell and Miss Cora Hemming, both of Imlertown.

DIED.

WEYANT.—Mary Jenetta, daughter of Francis Rush Weyant, of Imler, on November 11, 1901, aged 3 years, 1 month and 24 days.

HARBAUGH.—At Alum Bank November 15, 1901, Mrs Nancy Harbaugh, aged 82 years, 1 month and 28 days.

Little Men And Boys Get Shoes $1 to $2.

Kangaroo Calf is a splendid leather for boys' shoes—very durable. We've put the price down as low as $1 to $1.50.

Satin Calf is a serviceable leather, too. Boys like it. Price only $1 to $1.75.

For downright hard service in the worst of weather Boarded Calf has no superior. Extra strong and almost waterproof. Your boy is sure of dry feet in Boarded Calf. We put the price at $1.50 to $2.

Send the boys and little men to us.

WM. S. LYSINGER,

BEDFORD, PA

Adm'inistrator's Sale —OF— REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned administrator of Mary Claar, late of Kimmell township, Bedford county, Penn., deceased, by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of said county of Bedford, will offer at Public Sale on the hereinafter described premises, situated about two and one half miles northwest of Queen P O, Bedford county, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1901,

at One O'clock p. m., the following described real estate of the decedent:

A tract of land situated partly in Kimmell township Bedford county, Pa., and partly in Greenfield township, Blair county, Pa., adjoining the lands of Annie Dively heirs, David Musselman, Thomas Claar heirs, George Knisely, Susan Hunter and Jacob Claar, containing 130 Acres, more or less, 110 acres cleared and balance good chestnut and oak timber, having thereon a 2-story plank house, weatherboarded and painted, 18x30 feet, in good condition, a never failing spring, a double log barn and outbuildings, running water in barn yard, the fields well watered, three good apple orchards which bear choice varieties of fruit.

TERMS:—10 per cent. of bid cash on day of sale and balance on confirmation and delivery of deed, or one year's time with interest from confirmation will be given for half the purchase price if desired.

SIMON H. SELL, Attorney, Bedford, Pa
F. A CLAAR, Administrator, Queen, Bedford County, Pa.
Nov29w3

Corle's Variety Store.

All new goods and most everything you can think of is here. Something new every day.

Toys, dolls, books, games for the children.

NOTIONS—Gloves and mittens, ladies' and men's hose, handkerchiefs, towels and napkins, pictures and frames, all sizes; 15x20 frame 35c Chinaware, queensware, lamps, globes, shades, chimneys, burners and wicks, all sizes. Flower pots, jardinieres 10c, 15c, 25c to $1 50 each

STATIONERY—Sax paper 5, 10, 15, 25 to 75c box.

Everything in granite and tinware. Lard cans, coal hods and shovels, floor oil cloth 25c square yd., table oil cloth 8. 50 per roll.

Our Holiday line will be the finest ever brought to Bedford. The assortment will be great. Wait and see.

J. S. CORLE.

Public Sale —OF VALUABLE— Real Estate.

The undersigned executor of the estate of John Shoemaker, deceased, will offer at Public Sale at what is known as the Philip Shoemaker farm, now occupied by Daniel Beegle, in Colerain township, on

Friday, December 20, 1901,

at one o'clock in the afternoon, two farms as follows:

What is known as the Philip Shoemaker farm, containing

82 Acres and 57 Perches,

more or less, adjoining lands of Abram Wessel, Benjamin Kegg, deceased, Henry Shoemaker, John James and others. There are good buildings, fruit and plenty of water on this farm Also 129 acres and 67 perches of mountain land, timbered.

Also at the same time and place what is known as the George Shoemaker farm, containing about

300 ACRES,

adjoining lands of Barclay's heirs, William Shoemaker, Henry Shaffer's heirs, John Shoemaker and others. A large stone and frame house, bank barn, stable and other buildings. It has fruit, good spring and plenty of water. It is close to churches and school houses.

TERMS:—One third cash and the balance in payments to suit the purchaser.

JOB M. SHOEMAKER, Executor
ALVIN L. LITTLE, Attorney.
nov29w3

Divorce Notice.

Harry I. Fetter vs. Jennie M. Fetter. } In the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford County, No. 219, September term, 1901.

IN DIVORCE.

To Jennie M. Fetter, Respondent:

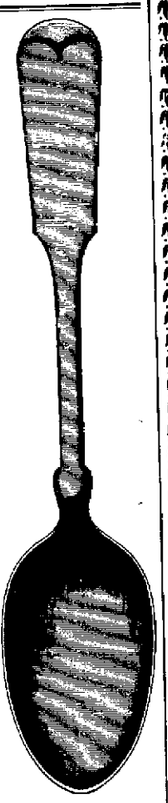
Take notice that the undersigned, master, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford County to take testimony, find the facts and report the same with an opinion in the matter of the application of the above named Harry I. Fetter, for divorce, has fixed Wednesday the eighteenth day of December, A D, 1901 at ten o'clock a m, as the time and the court house at Bedford Pennsylvania, as the place for attending to the duties of his appointment, at which time an place you can attend if you see proper.

GEORGE POINTS, Master.

nov29w3

When you buy Silverware always buy the best. We sell the best lower than anyone in the county.

W. A. DEFIBAUGH, The Leading Jeweler, BEDFORD, PA.



It Will Be a Happy : : : Christmas

If you make a present of some of the following named articles.

These goods were carefully selected from the best makes, no "job lots"

"PICTURES"—A large assortment of very fine goods

"COUCHES"—Of the very best construction and the latest in designs and coverings.

"COMBINATION BOOK CASES" and *"LADIES' DESKS"* of new and novel designs, best make and finish ever brought to our county.

In *"CHAIRS"* and *"ROCKERS"* I will show an endless variety at prices that are within reach of all.

"RUGS"—Positively the finest ever offered at the prices.

Handsome Stands, India Stools, Easels, Book and Music Racks, Corner Chairs, &c

Yours for honest goods at fair prices,

FRED C. PATE,

ODD FELLOW BUILDING, BEDFORD, PA.

STATLER'S.

Bargains ! Bargains !

Bargains proving the great helpfulness of this store Each item that follows is a bargain in itself. Since that statement is made, after a careful examination of the goods and prices you should not feel half contented until you come in and see

WOMEN'S KNIT UNDERWEAR.

Women's heavy ribbed cotton vests and drawers, Ecru, in the regular sizes up to 40. A complete line in Union Suits for women, misses and children ranging in price from 25 cents to $1.

INFANTS' WEAR.

Hand knit socks in pink and white and blue and white and all white. Knit sacques, white and blue borders, at 25 and 50 cents. Knit caps for babies, some fur trimmed at 25 and 50 cents.

Ladies' all-wool and mercerized sateen underskirts. The all-wool, right from our home factories, ranging in price from 60 cents to $1.25, and the mercerized from 50 cents to $3.

WRAPPERS ON SALE.

Wrappers made with a generous flounce, skirts ample in width, braided yoke, ruffle shoulder, belt and separate fitted body lining, at 75 cents.

Excellent flannelette wrappers, some have braid trimmed yokes, some velvet yokes with full gathered flounce and stylish ruffle at shoulder, fine muslin body, lining fitted separately, at $1 and $1.25. Cheaper ones at 50 cents

All wool blankets from the home factories in all colors and ranging in price from $3.25 to $4.75.

BED SPREADS AND RAPS.

Raps filled with nice, clean cotton and covered with silkoline All sizes In cotton blankets from the single to the double bed size

UNDERWEAR for MEN and BOYS.

Gloves and mittens for men, women and children, handkerchiefs, notions, ribbons, laces and linings and hosiery, leather, felt and gum boots, men's, misses' and boys' shoes and a complete line of ribbons of all kinds.

FINE FURS.

Think of it this way We want formally to show you our stock. To be sure it is too warm to wear them. All the better from an artistic standpoint if you can resign yourself to looking and not covet possession. But look at ours before you buy elsewhere.

Headquarters for the Blue Rebate Stamps and premiums of the Home Rebate Stamp association.

STRAUB'S

UNDERWEAR for Men, Women and Children in cotton and woolen, ribbed and fleece lined. The Genuine Switz Condee woolen underwear for men. The $1 value at a special, 75c price. Woolens and cottons of all description, too extensive a variety to attempt to enumerate in a small space.

SCHOOL SHOES—Another invoice this week for your selection. Felts and overs in any way or style you may wish at a less price than last year and a much better value Gum boots for men, women, boys and children Horse blankets—the all wool and all cotton kind. Stable blankets, solid duck and canvas lined Lap robes, a beautiful assortment. Gloves, mittens, caps, hats, hosiery, bed comforts, the pure white, all clean cotton kind, fine silkaline covering, handsome patterns. Men's interlined rubber coats, waterproof leggins. Clothing for men and boys, also a new lot of Overcoats for men and boys this week. Men's all wool and all cotton fleece lined over shirts from 35c up. See our Bostonian shoes for men, $3.50 and $4 in box calf, velour and enamel. The Millions shoe is only $2 and we warrant every pair to be solid sole leather inner soles, counters and heels. This means a good shoe for little money. They come in four ranges of sizes. Little gents' size 11½ to 13 at $1.25. Youths' size 13½ to 2 at $1.50. Boys' size 2½ to 5½ at $1.75. Men's size 6 to 12 at $2

Fresh groceries always on hand.

Holiday Merchandising.

Our store is packed with goods such as you will now need First of all, we wish to call your attention to our CLOTHING DEPARTMENT. Suits and Overcoats are sold so cheap here that we feel confident if you'd see the goods you would certainly buy them and feel satisfied. Just a few prices as an example: Men's Black and Blue Overcoats made of good quality beaver cloth, lined with good farmers' satin and put together like a Ten Dollar coat. These coats would be cheap at $7.50. Our price only $5. Covert cloth in light colors, short Box coats that sold last year for Ten Dollars we are now selling at $5. The reason we sell them so cheap is because they are short. Perhaps you may be the man that wants a short coat. Here is your chance. Would mention a few prices of other grades of Overcoats but space don't permit us to mention everything. Of course the above is only a few examples of our prices and goods.

Here is a bargain in Boys' Overcoats, sizes 15 to 19, just 26 left in stock, at $3.85. These Overcoats are really coats we ought to get $6.50 for, but we wish to sell out all our overcoats by January 1, and in order to do so we make a low price to sell them out quick.

Children's Reefers at Low Prices.

Good quality Blue and Black Chinchilla Reefers for little boys from 3 to 10 years old, heavy weight and nicely trimmed. Really this little garment is worth $2.50, but our price is **$1.75**

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits—All kinds and all styles. No matter what you may want we have it here for you. Clothing makes a nice X-mas gift and the kind you get of us will surely be appreciated, too.

We don't want to neglect calling your attention to Men's Furnishing goods. We carry in stock everything that men require to dress up. Special in Men's Underwear, fleeced goods, the regular $1 kind, at 75c the suit, that is for shirt and drawers, all sizes just now.

Boot and Shoe Department

Is looking bright with new goods for Holidays. A pair of nice shoes makes a nice X-mas present. We sell shoes to fit the feet. Men's, Women's, Boys', Misses' and Children's, the right kind at the right price. A big stock of rubber footwear just in from the factory at moderate prices.

A few remarks about Ladies' Wear.

Jackets, Skirts, for ladies are plenty to select from now, as we just received a new invoice this week. We place to-day on sale at a special low price 35 short jackets, sizes 32 to 42, colors, black, blue, tan and castor, at Just Half Price. The short jackets are still worn, but not as much as the Box coat, and that's why we wish to get rid of them—even if we do have to lose money on them. Children's Reefers—A new line received this week. Bargains in Furs. Special sale on Collarettes. All the Collarettes we have in stock to be closed out at just half price. Not many in stock, perhaps 30 all told. Fur Boas at very reasonable prices, always cheaper than other stores. Call and see us. We will save you money.

METROPOLITAN Clothing and Shoe Co.,

Nos. 1 and 2 Oppenheimer Building, BEDFORD, PA.

A WELL-DIGESTED ADVERTISEMENT

will often be as beneficial to your pocket-book as a well-digested meal is to your system. Read over the following carefully, pay us a visit, then walk over to the bank and hand the money we saved you to the receiving teller, to be placed to your credit. Our stock of

Men's and Boys' Clothing

is the most comprehensive and up to-date of any retail establishment in this section. We have succeeded in acquiring a large variety of handsome suits and overcoats, made by some of the most well known and reliable in the United States and are offering them at prices that must appeal to even the most economically disposed.

Men's suits and overcoats $5 to $20.

Boys' suits and overcoats $3 to $10.

Haberdashery.

This department is the completest of the complete. It is full of life, as we are constantly adding fresh fuel to our stock, by purchasing every little while, any little article that is new and fashionable. Needless to talk prices. You know by this time that you can always get the best values here.

HATS.

If you want a Fall Hat of any kind, you need go no further. You are sure to find just the style and shape that you want, at less than you thought you would have to pay.

Trunks, Satchels, Etc.

Workmanship first-class. Qualities excellent. Prices moderate. That's the whole story of this department.

WE FIND THAT LIBERAL METHODS PAY.
YOUR MONEY BACK FOR THE ASKING IF NOT AS RECOMMENDED.

M. LIPPEL, BEDFORD, PA.

GUNS! GUNS! GUNS!

We have them, all kinds and at all prices. The hunting season is now at hand and perhaps you will need a new gun. Give us a call and we will surprise you by the prices at which we are offering guns.

We also have a complete stock of ammunition of all kinds. All loaded shells guaranteed.

Give us a call.

BRICE Hardware Company.

S. S. METZGER.

Get our prices on Cook and Heating Stoves:

Cook Stoves . .	$15.00
Heating Stoves .	4.50
Elbows	.10
Stove Pipe. . . .	.15

FURNITURE: We have the largest stock.

Bedroom Suits . . .	$20.00
Rocking Chairs. . . .	.85
Bed Springs	1.75

Compare our goods and prices before ordering. We deliver goods anywhere in Bedford county. Write for prices on Hardware, Guns, Etc.

S. S. METZGER.

BARNETT'S STORE.

SEASONABLE BARGAINS.

Women's Jaunty Coats and Capes.

The remarkable popularity of Women's Long Coats this season seems to have led most dealers into the error of supposing that the short coats and jackets would be very little worn We thought otherwise; and as a result of our foresight, we have probably the only complete assortment of Short Coats and Jackets in this county, as well as the finest Long Coats; and during the month just past our sales of these jaunty and practical garments were greatly increased over the same time other years Not every woman wants to wear a long coat, no matter how much Dame Fashion may demand it; and to those who want the other kind we offer a great variety in the choicest styles, at prices which we believe to be quite unmatchable; and we have all sizes in nearly every style. The four numbers which we mention below are particularly attractive:

KERSEY COATS—Of excellent weight and quality; 27 inches long; half-fitting back and broad double-breasted front, with two rows of buttons; flap laid around the bottom with five rows of stitching; sleeves have turnback cuffs, elegantly lined throughout; an exceptional value at our special price **$7.50**

CHEVIOT COATS—29 inches long; box front, with darts and two rows of silk buttons; coat back; revers and facings of peau de soie; stitched seams; lined throughout with silk A beautiful and jaunty jacket..... **$10**

KERSEY COATS—Of good quality, 30 inches long; serge lining, double breasted, with two rows of buttons; man's collar and revers. This is a most excellent value **$4.98**

"AUTO" COATS—Of warm, heavy Kersey; half tight fitting back and stitched seams; revers and facings of lustrous silk; lined throughout with heavy satin; 43 inches long, and mostly suited for slender figures **$13**

Horse Goods.

Don't let your horse suffer with cold for the want of a warm blanket when you can get splendid ones for 98c, $1.75 and $2.00.

Warm, all wool carriage robes, plain and fancy colors—$1 75, $2.50, $3 75 and $4.98.

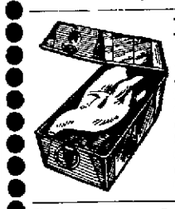
Heavy bristle brushes 7x9 inches, leather hand strap—28c.

Cards and Curry Combs 8c, 10c and 15c.

Remnants of Colored Silks.

Just in time to provide material for all sorts of Christmas fancy work, we place on sale to day several remnants of Col red Silks, suitable for making fancy cushions, work bags, and other dainty gift things; and many of the pieces are large enough for waists and dress trimmings. All are greatly reduced, and

Many are at Half Price and Less.



Roasters.

We have a style of roasters which we would like you to see. The principle is entirely different from the old kind. No water or grease necessary. It is self basting. The roast cannot burn no matter how long you leave it in the oven. No corners in roaster to clean. It is made of heavy sheet Steel, and costs $1.00.

Pepper and Salt.

Clean, whole, Sifted Pepper—15c lb.
Sack Salt.....75c.

Novelties in Jewelry.

We have a large collection of novelties in Jewelry, a few special values which we offer at interesting prices. It is not too early to secure Christmas remembrances, and many useful gifts may be obtained from this collection at almost nominal cost:

Sterling Silver Brooches, heart shaped; enamel—15c each.
Hat Pins, sterling silver or gold plated - 25c each
Letter Openers, with sterling silver handles—25c each.
Nail Files, with sterling silver handles—25c each.
Tooth and Nail brushes silver handles - 25c
Military brushes silver and ebony backs, from 75c to $1.50.
Toilet sets comb, brush and glass—from $1.25 to $2.75.

Gold-filled Rings.

What clever imitations are made nowadays! Here are rings for 25c and 50c, set with all sorts of imitation stones—rubies, emeralds, sapphires, diamonds, amethysts, turquoise, etc.—and you can't tell them from the real unless you look closely.

They are made like gold-filled watch cases—gold over a metal center. Guaranteed by the maker for five years—we don't know whether they will wear that long or not, but they are cheap if they wear only a year or two.

Another new lot of ladies' aprons to select from, white lawn trimmed with bands on inserting and embroidery ruffles, full length, at **25,35,40,50c.** Black Mercerized sateen aprons with **6** hemstitched tucks at **45c.**

Flannels for Waists.

We offer the finest line of waist flannels ever shown here; not only the rich imported grades, but a great variety of domestic goods which are not only inexpensive, but of unus al beauty:

French Twilled Flannels—in solid color cadet, green, light blue, tan, royal blue, rose, heliotrope, red and black 40, 45 and 50c.

Fancy Waist Flannels—with stripe of black and white on cream, cadet, heliotrope, pink, French blue, light blue and light green grounds: 50, 65 and 75c.

Sewing Machines.

Though there are many higher priced machines than our "Eldridge" none will do better work or give more complete satisfaction. Ball bearings throughout; high arm, double feed, self threading shuttle, automatic bobbin winder and a complete assortment of self-adjusting attachments for all kinds of work. The woodwork is of polished oak and every machine is fully guaranteed; with five drawers $14 98.

With drop head $23.00, with automatic drop head, swelled front and end $25.00.

Special.

Fancy Roast & Golden Rio Coffee 12½c.
Strictly all cream cheese 12½c.
Granulated sugar 20 lbs. $1.00.

We're ready for the cold snap!

Are You?

Unequaled prices and reliable stuff. Our line of furs this season is the most varied, largest and prettiest that we have ever bought.

Electric Seal Cluster Scarfs with 4 tails and chain *$1.25.*

Opossum Cluster Scarfs, with 6 tails and chain from *$2 50 to $3.*

American Marten in black or brown sable color at *$2.98.*

Brown Fox at *$17.*

Books.

Just received several hundred new books—all standard authors, good, clear type, well bound and cloth covers, 12 mo

15 cents each.

Blankets.

All kinds at lowest prices. Strictly all-wool blankets 4½lbs, $2.98 a pair. Better ones at $4.75 and $6.75.

10-4, 11-4, 12-4 and 13-4 size.

Cotton Blankets—full size—50c, 55c and 75c.

Comfortables—75c, 90c, $1.25, $2 and $3. Knotted or quilted; good, clean cotton and full size.

Lower prices on Felt Boots. : : :

Rubber Boots, knit socks, overshoes, leggings and over-gaiters. We wish to call the attention of men to a heavy snag-proof over with rolled edge soles and soft leather tops—lace—to be worn over Lumbermen's socks—very practical and moderate in price.

Cloth, Plush and Golf Capes.

Our stock of these fashionable wraps is complete, lengths from 27 to 36 inches.

Plush,

$4 50, $6.75, $8.

Cloth,

$6, $8, $10.

Fruit Cake and Mince Pies.

Do you do your own baking? We have fresh this week—new citron 15c, currants 10c, seeded raisins 10c, mixed nuts, figs 12½c, dates 7c, soft shell almonds 20c Also new crop prunes, peaches, soup and lima beans Jersey sweet potatoes. Oyster, ginger and tea crackers fresh every week from bakery. Fresh candy at 10c a pound that has never been equaled for less than 25c. Fancy N. O molasses

The Happiest Ever, That's What We Want

To make this coming Christmas.

It's a little hard to realize that another year has slipped away and that the gladsome Christmas tide is here again. Not Christmas day nor Christmas week, but the plan time, the best time, when loving hearts are planning the happiness of others. It's a beautiful custom, and our store has spared no pains in preparing to make this coming Christmas a fitting one; one of the new century. We've studied long and worked hard in bringing this array of attractive presents together, and it's with just pride that we invite you now to come and view the show.

E. P. Reed's fine Shoes for Ladies $2.50, $3, $4.

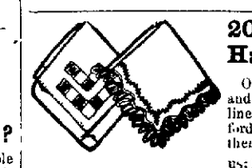
Heywood or Emerson's—for men $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4.

Budd's Children's Shoes 50c, 75c, $1.

New Lamps.

One hundred Beautiful Lamps received this week. The prettiest decorations we have ever seen. All sizes—from 18 to 36 inches high Hall, Banquet, Reading and Vase Lamps. Among the lot are some plain colors—pink, canary and cardinal.

Prices— the lowest.



200 Dozen Handkerchiefs

Our Christmas stock is in, and we have the prettiest line ever brought to Bedford—come in—look at them and you'll agree with us; from 5c to $1.

Black and Colored Dress Goods.

The styles that are correct are the styles seen here The stuffs are glorious—but sober—black can't be anything else, and women who love black combined with style find in these what they are after. Mohair Melrose, fine and heavy, with mohair to make it wiry and serviceable and to give the brilliant beauty that every one is after this year 44 inches wide and 75c a yard. All wool Cheviots 40 inches at 50c Sun Soleil, 75c and $1.75. Venetian cloth, 65, 98c and $1 25 All wool Ladies' Cloth, 52 inches, 50c Fancy silk and wool striped in a variety of shades suitable for separate waists 50 and 75c. Black silks and satins. Black Brocaded satin at 75c, $1 and $1.25. Black Taffeta at 75c, 85c and $1. Black Peau de Soie at 85c and $1 Black Satin Duchesse 75c, $1 and $1.25. A rich fabric in a deep and lustrous black, one of the season's greatest favorites for making handsome gowns and wraps.

Skirt Bargains.

Women's Dress Skirts of black cheviot, seven gore flare, lined with fine quality of percaline, and trimmed with three rows of satin stitched bands on graduated flounce, at $1 98 $3.50, $6 and $6 50.

WALKING SKIRTS—Walking skirts made of double faced Homespuns and Meltons, in blue, brown, Oxford, gray and black. Full circular flounce, well stitched, $3 50, $6 and $6.50.

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